



杀手房东 手侍房客

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 1

Chapter 1 (Assassin Work Sucks, Time to Change Jobs)

“Sigh, it’s been over a month without business.” With a bored yawn, Zhao Tie Zhu stretched, carelessly hitting the beer bottle beside him, making a clanking noise.

“Beep, you have a new message.” Zhao Tie Zhu’s cell phone suddenly vibrated. His face changed, a new project! He picked up his cell phone from the trash bin under his computer. He didn’t even know when it fell there. Zhao Tie Zhu clicked to open the message.

“Shit, what is this? Since when has my value dropped? Only 20 million to kill 5 people? I, Phantom, am a world-renowned Assassin. This is just insulting.” Zhao Tie Zhu sighed grievously. Unfortunately, nowadays business was scarce. He looked at his wallet, empty for who knew how long. This kind of money was easy come, easy go. Over a month with no jobs, he had spent all his money already.

“Fine, whatever. If it’s only 20 million then let it be. Motherf***er. After this job, I’m quitting. I need to find a more stable job and save for my marriage.” Zhao Tie Zhu lighted a cigarette and browsed his messages.

Later at night.

In Japan Ginza’s number one underground boxing arena, two fighters on stage were locked in life and death close combat. In a private room, several bodyguards dressed in black stood behind a fat man. On the fat man’s left and right side were two women. As he watched the fight, he messed with the women. It was a marvellous scene both on and off the stage. Heavy breathing voice could be heard.

At this moment, a dagger appeared out of nowhere in the air and swish, the

fat man's main artery was ripped open. There was only a faint sound, and then red blood squirted out, like a splendid fireworks display. Only then did the surrounding bodyguards realize that their boss had been killed.

A few hours later, several assassinations took place in the Ginza district. The amazing thing was that no one even saw the shadow of the assassin. Some of the veterans knew this was the work of the 'Phantom'. There was this saying in the underworld: 'If you all of a sudden see God, then it must have meant that Phantom appeared.'

The next day, Zhao Tie Zhu walked casually into the Bank. He gazed at the beautiful women behind the counters with their bank uniforms. Occasionally, he would lick his lips and swallow. If they considered him vulgar, then so be it.

Zhao Tie Zhu ignored the disgusted looks of the women and walked straight up to the front of a counter. He tossed his bank card to the female staff behind the glass window, asking her to check the account balance.

The female clerk frowned, picked up the dark card. It's sticky texture made the woman frowned even more.

She swiped the card and watched a long sequence of 0s appear. Her small, cherry-like mouth opened wide.

Sure enough, seeing so much money in Zhao Tie Zhu's card, the female clerk's face changed in an instant and she softly said, "Sir, you still have 20 million left in your card."

"Sigh, I'm not sure how many days it will take me to spend it all." He sounded a little upset, and the female clerk's eyes brightened even more.

"Sir, do you want to withdraw money?" she asked.

"No need. Just give me the card," he replied.

The woman reluctantly returned the card to Zhao Tie Zu, along with a small piece of paper underneath the card.

Zhao Tie Zhu cast her a playful smile, and his fingers inadvertently touched her. She immediately glanced at him with her flirty eyes.

After he got up and walked out of the bank, Zhao Tie Zhu rubbed his fingers,

and the note instantly turned into fragments.

“Boring.” Zhao Tie Zhu, his hands behind his head, slipped an unlit cigarette into his mouth and walked aimlessly down the street.

“Prime real estate opening today. Lakeside villa fully furnished on sale for only 18 million RMB. Pre-order as soon as possible.” Zhao Tie Zhu heard someone shouting from down the street and turned his head. There seemed to be property for sale.

“Come and buy. Buy it for your parents, also buy it for your wife and children. If your parents don’t want it, if you have no wife or children, then just buy one for yourself. If it’s too big for yourself, then you can also rent it out. Monthly rent could reach tens of thousands. This is a rare long-term investment opportunity with a stable income!”

Zhao Tie Zhu froze for a moment. That’s right. Wasn’t he going to quit as an assassin? Why not buy a villa to rent out? That way, every month he would get tens of thousands in revenue. Although he might not live in debauchery, at least he would not need to worry about his basic needs. With his brain lacking any sense of investment, he followed the voice and went over.

Seeing someone approaching, the young property salesgirl shouted louder, “Boss, looking at your young age, your grand appearance, your face so vigorous, your good looks, you must surely attract the attention of a lot of women. Wow, with just a glance I can see you’re a skilled and successful person.”

“What women? Ah, after all these years, big brother is still a virgin. How could I attract a lot of women?” Zhao Tie Zhu laughed.

“Ah, boss, if you buy a villa, your luck with women will turn. No matter how many you want, they will all come to you.” This sales girl was indeed talented. Swaying to the east and bullshitting to the west, she actually fooled Zhao Tie Cu into buying a villa.

As he took out his card to make the payment, Zhao Tie Zhu felt groggy to have his own villa.

After finishing all formalities, the salesgirl gave a pair of keys to Zhao Tie Zhu and said, “Congratulations, boss. You’re now a member of special villa owners.

While others are still renting, you're already way ahead. To celebrate, we should go out for a drink." The salesgirl batted her eyelashes.

Looking at her fully made up face and airport-like figure, Zhao Tie Zhu hurriedly said, "No can do. I still have to move some of my stuff. I'll have to take a raincheck." He said that while leaving the real estate agency as if he was flying. (TL Note: Airport-like figure = Flat chest)

Back in his temporary dwelling place, Zhao Tie Zhu looked around at his room. He packed his computer and took a few items of clothing, then walked out of the room.

He followed the address given by the sales girl and arrived at the villa area of the West Lake region. After searching the way for half a day, he finally found the villa he owned.

No need to say, the villa's location was superb. Upon entering, he found that the real estate company had decorated it in a splendid way. Zhao Tie Zhu felt satisfied and had no intention of changing anything. The villa was divided into two floors, plus an attic, with ten rooms. Such a large area and the decoration was also very good.

Zhao Tie Zhu entered the biggest bedroom, threw the clothes to the side, and lie in the bed. After all these years, this was the first time he had owned a house. His parents had left him for as long he could remember and Zhao Tie Zu had been raised by his grandmother. After his grandmother died, he became a loner. As for how Zhao Tie Zhu became the world-famous assassin, it started from one of his fortunate adventures. The story was quite a cliché. In his senior year of high school, he had skipped school one day and was hanging out on the streets harassing women. Perhaps even God would not stand him anymore, so a bolt of lightning struck him. When he woke up, Zhao Tie Zu found out he could somehow become invisible and his physical condition also became somewhat like a Superman. But he didn't have a hero-like consciousness. Thinking about how to make use of his new abilities, the easiest way was to become an assassin. Being invisible, no matter how you tried to protect yourself, with a flash of a knife it would be done.

In just over a month, he gained fame in the underworld, and more and more

people became aware of the name 'Phantom'. Afterward, many strange things happened. No need to dwell much upon this for now, later on, it would unfold in time.

So up until now, with the world getting more peaceful, business was getting worse. So today, Zhao Tie Zhu had decided to retire for good.

After thinking about so many things, Zhao Tie Zhu fell into a deep sleep.

The next day, he woke up early. Thinking that since he now owned a house, he could rent it out. With this in mind, Zhao Tie Zhu could not help but smile. He turned on the computer, connected to the internet and logged into the city's most famous social forum, where he posted a rental ad in the housing rental section. The ad was simple: Lakeside villa, cheap rent, welcoming 20-to 30-year-old single women to live here. Men, no need to apply.

After posting the advertisement, Zhao Tie Zhu got up and went to the balcony. He looked at the West Lake off in the distance. A slight drizzle floated in the air, making the West Lake seemed as if it was shrouded in mist.

Back during those years with her, he would have loved this scenery.

Zhao Tie Zhu gently rubbed his temples, threw away the cigarette in his hand, and leaped off of the balcony.

Splash. The outdoor pool downstairs splashed up a burst of water.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 2

Chapter 2 (The Policewoman and Underwear Thief)

Nowadays, the usage of the internet was really widespread. Less than an hour after Zhao Tie Zhu swam a dozen laps in the pool and took a bath, someone had already called him. Of course, the phone he used was different from the phone he used for his jobs.

“Hello, am I speaking with Mr. Zhao Tie Zhu?” A stiff sounding voice belonging to a woman came from the other end of the line.

“Yes, and you are?” asked Zhao Tie Zhu, holding the phone in one hand and picking up a towel with the other.

“Hi, how are you? I saw your post about the room you’re renting out. May I ask, is it your own property, or are you from a property agency?”

“It’s my own.”

“Do you have the legal documents?”

“Um... Well, I’m just renting it out in private...”

“Can you ensure the tenant’s financial security?”

“This...”

“Can you provide personal safety to the tenants?”

“Er...”

“Have your fire prevention facilities been tested?”

“Er..”

“Is the property fully insured?”

“Screw you.” Zhao Tie Zhu cursed, and hung up the phone. “What a crazy bitch.”

He turned on his computer and added quickly one more line to the ad: ‘Serious inquiries only, no psychos.’ Then he turned off the computer, lied down and slept.

“Bang, bang, bang.”

A couple of loud banging sounds drifted up from the door downstairs.

“How uncivilized! It’s not easy to have a dirty dream, and just when I was about to, someone has to wake me up.” Zhao Tie Zhu cursed gloomily and picked up the phone to look at the time. It was only a little after seven in the morning.

Immediately, he went back to sleep, trying his best to continue the nice dream and ignore the person at the door. Covering himself with the quilt, he was prepared to continue dreaming about hot girls.

“Bang, bang, bang.” The knocking on the door continued and he continued to ignore it.

After a while, the knocking stopped. Zhao Tie Zhu was innerly pleased. Finally, he could get back to sleep.

“Boom.” An even louder sound came from downstairs, along with the sound of something being smashed.

“Shit, a terrorist attack?” Zhao Tie Zhu was taken aback by the sound. He leaped up like a fish jumping out of a fish tank and rushed out of the room.

He leaned onto the railing and looked down to see the door was knocked in by an unknown assailant. The poor wooden door lied on the ground, broken into half. Suddenly, a figure appeared on the doorway.

“Hello, I was yesterday’s ... Ahhhh!!!” The person at the door heard a sound from upstairs, looked up and was ready to say something, but didn’t expect to see the horrifying scene which presented itself...

Let’s move the story back a little. Maybe to the time when Zhao Tie Zhu leaped up like a fish? Or to last night before he went to sleep? When Zhao Tie Zhu slept, he had this habit of not wearing anything; this was what people also called

sleeping in the nude. In his mind, his body was still growing, and if he wore underwear, it might hinder the growth of his 'little brother'. That, of course, would be immoral and unhealthy. Which was why Zhao Tie Zhu had always slept naked ever since he was a child. Now back to this morning. Because he was a bit scared from the big bang voice, he forgot that he was still naked and ran straight toward the railing to look. And as we knew, a virgin will usually get a boner every morning, which people called a morning erection. This was not to mention he'd had an erotic dream. As a result, Zhao 'little' Tie Zhu was really like an iron pillar standing magnificently like a sovereign king. That was what had shocked the person downstairs, which, judging from the scream, was a woman. It was unclear whether she was cheering excitedly or... (TL Note: Zhao Tie Zhu literally means Zhao Iron Pillar, so the thing with the 'little' is a word game by the author.)

Because of Zhao Tie Zhu's perverted mindset, he wasn't embarrassed at all, but rather proud of his big 'capital', just like those big breasted women who liked to wear low-necked dress to attract men. When men gawked at them, it would be their loss. Also, when you peek at beautiful women like that, aren't you the one to lose out? This is the so-called gender equality and society harmony.

Zhao Tie Zhu hesitated, wondering if he should pose to show his perfectly built little iron pillar. As an experienced assassin, he had developed extraordinary perception, and from the woman downstairs he felt a strong murderous aura!

This murderous aura was strong and clear.

"F***, what year is it now? People are still holding guns everywhere." He saw that the woman downstairs was holding a dark black gun. Zhao Tie Zhu quickly dodged to the side. It wasn't the time to be cocky. Had he been slow, then little Tie Zhu could die, or he could die.

At this time, Zhao Tie Zhu remembered this was his home, and the woman had forced her way in. So, he carefully looked down at her. She was dressed in a black uniform, with a few shining silver stars on her shoulder. Below her knee-length skirt was the faint trace of flesh-colored black silk. Her chest was as full as the loaded gun she wielded and just as powerful. He looked at her face, and although it was covered with a murderous aura, there was also a faint hint of shyness, which turned him on in an instant.

“Officer, you shouldn’t play around with that gun,” he said with a smile. “It wouldn’t be funny if it suddenly went off. Why don’t we just sit down, drink some tea and talk about life? Won’t that be better?”

“Screw you,” shouted the policewoman coldly. “Hurry and get some clothes on!”

He listened carefully to her voice. How come it sounded like the voice of the crazy person who had called yesterday? Zhao Tie Zhu looked at the policewoman, puzzled, only to see that she was still aiming the gun on him. Sweating, he hurriedly said, “I’ll go, I’ll go.”

A few minutes later, Zhao Tie Zhu appeared at the railing, fully dressed. the policewoman had re-holstered her gun.

“Officer, why did you break into my house?” Seeing the gun holstered, Zhao Tie Zhu postured himself proudly. “Our society has laws. I could sue you.”

“Well, I knocked on the door for so long, so I thought you had been kidnaped. I didn’t expect you to be doing something so shameless.” The policewoman gave Zhao Tie Zhu a despising look.

“What shameless thing?” he scolded. People were so rude nowadays. “Speak clearly! You can’t just throw around insults like that. I really am just a young man. Haven’t you heard of morning erections? Didn’t your husband teach you? Or perhaps your husband’s couldn’t stand anymore?”

“You!!!” said the policewoman ferociously. “Believe it or not, if I shoot you, you won’t have any erection anymore! Come down, I have something to ask you.”

“I think it’s better this way,” he said in a lazy way, bending down onto the railing. “Officer, just tell me what’s the matter. I’m a good person and will cooperate with you.”

“Do you have a room to rent?” the policewoman asked.

“Yes, but I only rent it to young women. Seeing you like this...” Zhao Tie Zhu looked the policewoman over intensely from head to toe, feeling too uncomfortable to finish his sentence.

“Hey! Are you saying I’m old?!” shouted the policewoman. “Listen here. I, Su Yan Ni, will graduate from the police academy this year, I’m only 24! Open your perverted eyes and look closely.”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. I really need to look a bit closer.” Zhao Tie Zhu squinted his eyes and stared intensely at her chest. He looked like a werewolf on a full moon as if he could swallow her alive.

“Have you seen enough yet?” Su Yan Ni grew cold. A few days ago, she heard someone reported that recently in the West Lake district, a thief had emerged who stole young girls’ underwear every day. When she went online last night, she accidentally saw Zhao Tie Zhu’s ad that was only for young single women. She could not help but feel suspicious. From the call she had made last night, she felt that this landlord was an impatient man. Generally, impatient people will act in inappropriate ways more easily, such as stealing underwear. For a while, Su Yan Ni admired her own reasoning capacity. In order to personally catch this underwear thief, she decided to go undercover as a tenant and stay in his villa, so she could watch him closely and catch him red-handed.

Zhao Tie Zhu didn’t know Su Yan Ni had already flagged him as the underwear thief.

“Do you want to rent it out or not?” Su Yan Ni asked impatiently. As far as she was concerned, if Zhao Tie Zhu was the underwear thief, he certainly would let her stay because of her good looks.

As expected, Zhao Tie Zhu stared at her for a while and then said, “Sure, why wouldn’t I? So you want to rent it?”

“Of course, I want to rent a room,” said Su Yan Ni.

“It’s simple,” he said. “The room’s monthly rent is 2000 RMB, utility costs are included in the rent. The phone bill will be split equally.”

“2000 monthly?” she complained. “So expensive. You might as well just rob a bank.”

“2000 is too expensive? What I have here is a lakeside villa! You can feel the fresh air from the West Lake and there’s also an outdoor swimming pool. Where can you find such a good place for just 2000 a month?” Zhao Tie Zhu acted as if

he was giving her a good deal.

Well, no risk no gain. Motherf***er, you just wait until I put you in jail, then see if you will still be so cocky. “OK, I’ll take it,” she said.

“Ok, 6000 for three months, plus the compensation for the door. That’ll be 10,000 in total.”

“You!!!”

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 3

Chapter 3 (An Accident Scam, A Woman Helps)

Regardless, yesterday Zhao Tie Zhu was alone in the villa, but now, a second person had arrived, a blossoming beautiful officer. Looking into his wallet at the 10,000 RMB he had received from Su Yan Ni, he was very happy. This was the first money he had earned outside of being an Assassin, and also the first rent payment he had received as a landlord.

Su Yan Ni's room was next to Zhao Tie Zhu's, so they shared the balcony. This was her choice. She figured to quickly lure out the underwear thief and catch him, she should put herself up as bait. She was certain that if she lived next to Zhao Tie Zhu, he wouldn't be able to resist the temptation.

Watching him humming a song as he helped carry her luggage up, Su Yan Ni let out a proud smirk.

As Zhao Tie Zhu sang "Free The Slaves With A Song", he suddenly felt a gust of cold from behind and turned his head just in time to see Su Yan Ni's kinky smile—well, at least to him it was very kinky—and he couldn't help but getting a cold shiver. "This woman insisted on the room next to mine, don't tell me it was because of my brilliance? Or did she adore my little iron pillar? It seems that tonight when I sleep, I need to let the door to the balcony open to allow her to do some wild things." Zhao Tie Zhu couldn't help but feel a rush while having those perverted thought.

"I'll let you be happy for now, pervert," Su Yan Ni thought to herself ferociously upon seeing his dirty expression.

After moving the luggage, Zhao Tie Zhu said to Su Yan Ni, "The doors use a fingerprint identification system, so I don't need to provide you with any keys.

Wait a moment, then you can input your own fingerprints. I'm going out to call a carpenter to fix the door. It's because of you; why get so violent over nothing? Oh, that poor door."

"Humph, you also scammed me out of 4,000 Yuan. Just go, go! I still need to arrange my room." Su Yan Ni drove him out, then took a glance at her little nest, admiring the environment. With a small harrumph, she unpacked her clothes from the suitcase.

Zhao Tie Zhu went out of the room and down the stairs. Picking up the door from the ground and shouldering it, he walked out of the villa. He looked around. Despite all the noise, not even a single security personnel came to look. The security system here was really bad, he thought to himself. But how could he know that Su Yan Ni had already sent the security personnel away.

Walking out of the housing complex, Zhao Tie Zhu eyed the door on his shoulder. He wasn't sure if he could find a place to fix it. Since he was now a landlord with limited income, he could not spend as lavishly as he once had.

Casually hailing a cab, Zhao Tie Zhu soon arrived at a nearby Home Improvement Store.

He didn't know a lot about doors. When he was still an assassin, he had learned to pick locks. However, he had no clue what to do when it came to fixing a door. He strolled into the store carrying the door. Since many people were going in and out the store carrying doors, window glasses, and the like, he didn't attract any attention.

Bump!

Suddenly, someone knocked into Zhao Tie Zhu. He moved backward slightly, but the other person was knocked outside and fell to the ground. Zhao Tie Zhu was just about to help him to get up, when that person unexpectedly held his arm and rolled back and forth on the ground, shouting, "Ahhh, my arm, my arm is broken. Ahhh, the pain is killing me. Ahhh, everybody quick come and look, he could have killed someone."

Zhao Tie Zhu was stunned, then he carefully watched that person rolling on the ground, and let out a cold sneer. When the person had bumped into him before, Zhao Tie Zhu was aware of how strong the force was. It was impossible

that the person's arm could have been broken. He obviously was in an accident scam situation here.

When some shoppers saw this, they just looked coldly at the person rolling around on the ground. From just a glance, they could tell that he was a scam artist who had been defrauding the people at the store for many years. God knows how many people had been scammed already. Such scam artists specialized in extorting the new customers. The merchants didn't try to interfere since they made their living here. If they were to offend the scammers, and then the scammers interfered with their business, their lives would also not be easy then.

Almost as soon the person had shouted out, several large men appeared at the person's side. One of them, a man with a flattop hairdo, let out a sad expression. Squatting down next to the crying person, he said "Monkey, Monkey, what's wrong? Who broke your arm! You tell your big brother!"

"It's him, it's that man carrying the door," said Monkey, unexpectedly shedding some tears. "He's the one who broke my arm. Big brother, don't let him run away."

Nowadays, even scam artist were so professional. Zhao Tie Zhu could not help thinking that.

The guy with the flattop stared at Zhao Tie Zhu. He stood up, walked over, and in a fierce voice said, "You, you deliberately bumped into my brother to break his arm, right?" The flattop guy's first question was really a good one. Had he asked for money right away, people might suspect them of being scam artists. He first accused the victim of deliberately breaking his brother's arm to cause the victim to be confused and panicked, then the other large men would surround him to scare him even more. After a while, another accomplice would step in to act as a peacemaker. At that time, the victim would be grateful and obediently handed out the money. Having thought of this bullet-proof method, Flattop felt proud of having finished junior high school. Intellectual people were just different.

Sure enough, after hearing his words, the thin young man who looked to be at most twenty-something showed a hint of panic in his eyes. This was the first step. Flattop secretly gave his colleague a signal, and immediately, three or four

people were already standing next to Zhao Tie Zhu.

“It... it wasn’t on purpose,” Zhao Tie Zhu said, sounding ‘panicked.’

“Not on purpose? You broke my brother’s arm and still you tell me it wasn’t on purpose? You think you can bully us?” Flattop straightened his chest, his chest muscles suddenly bulging.

“Big brother, I really didn’t do it on purpose.” Zhao Tie Zhu slowly moved backward as if he was going to run away. One person moved behind him, blocking the escape route.

“Trying to run after hitting someone? It looks like you really do want to bully us. We’ll just have to teach you a lesson today.” Flattop clenched his fists, and the bones let out ‘ka ka’ sounds.

At that moment, a fat man stepped out from the crowd. He looked at Flattop and said, “Zhao Lao Liu, don’t make any trouble at my place.”

Seeing this man, Flattop hurriedly smiled, “Chief Li, I wasn’t making any trouble, but someone broke Monkey’s arm. Look, it’s this guy. He even tried to run away just now!” Flattop pointed his finger toward Zhao Tie Zhu.

“Oh? This little fellow,” Chief Li said, turning around to look at Zhao Tie Zhu. “You tried to run after breaking someone’s arm?” he asked.

“No, Chief Li,” Zhao Tie Zhu said ‘nervously.’ “I was just walking along and, suddenly that person bump into me. Then he said I broke his arm. It was really an accident.”

“Hey, whether or not it was an accident, you broke the man’s arm. You should take him to the hospital,” said Chief Li, then he suddenly seemed to notice the door Zhao Tie Zhu was carrying. “Were you going to fix that door?”

“Yes, my door is broken.” Zhao Tie Zhu sighed, “I intended to get it fixed, but didn’t expect to run into this matter.”

“Well then,” said Chief Li, “since you have something to do, I’ll just have them go see the doctor by themselves. Zhao Lao Liu, give me some face, here. This youngster has a matter to attend to, you guys go see the doctor by yourselves.”

“Uh... How much would be enough to give for compensation?” asked, Zhao Tie

Zhu, sounding a bit puzzled.

“Just give them a thousand Yuan to fix the bone and buy medicine,” said Chief Li.

“But I only have 700 on me,” Zhao Tie Zhu said helplessly.

“Only 700? Then 700 it is. Zhao Lao Liu, hurry and take Monkey to the hospital.”

Watching the performance, Zhao Tie Zhu could not help but feel that it was a bit ridiculous. It was also quite amusing to play along with them. But it was time to end this farce now. Shaking his head, he was just about to lash out, when he saw a small figure emerging from the crowd. It was a young perfectly beautiful girl who seemed to be around 20 years old. The young girl said, “I know how to fix broken bones, let me take a look.” Then she squatted down to look at Monkey’s arm.

Zhao Lao Liu’s face expression immediately changed. “Hey, girl!” he shouted, “Don’t act rashly. If you touch my brother’s arm and something happens, will you take responsibility? Just stay out of this.”

The pretty girl’s expression changed, and she whispered, “We’ll talk when it’s done. But this man, I see...” Not finishing her words, she stretched her hand out and grabbed Monkey’s supposedly broken arm and pressed it lightly.

“I knew it!” the pretty girl shouted angrily. “His arm isn’t broken at all. This is extortion!”

“Bitch, I told you to mind your own business.” Seeing that the act was up, Monkey pulled his arm away from the girl and punched at her face with his other hand.

With a graceful movement, she lightly dodged and sommersaulted back. Staring at the people around, the girl said, “You guys are committing a crime in broad daylight.”

“Humph, a crime? Which one of your eyes saw us committing a crime? Just now, I saw you break my brother’s arm. Girl, nobody can touch a brother of Zhao Lao Liu.” He gave the other guys a look, indicating for them to move on to the girl. Now, only one person was watching Zhao Tie Zhu, preventing him from

escaping.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 4

Chapter 4 (That Kung Fu Girl Is So Unbearable)

Recently, there have been a lot of shows on National TV with Wushu artists who do fake kung fu. This has caused many of people to lose interest in martial arts. But actually, real experts often hide among the community, where they grew up training in martial arts for many years, even decades, to sharpen their skills. Although these types of people can't do what they do in the movies, like fly from rooftop to rooftop, they can actually individually fight multiple opponents easily.

This girl who appeared in front of Zhao Tie Zhu really seemed to be an expert, at least in Zhao Tie Zhu's professional eyes, which wouldn't often be mistaken.

Monkey, who just moments ago had been laying on the ground, clenched his fists and attempted to bash her head. Such lack of skill. Zhao Tie Zhu shook his head. With his hand moving so openly, leaving his whole body exposed in front of the girl, she just needed to move her right foot slightly forward, then lower her body in a flash; Monkey's fist hit the empty air. Before he could make a second move, her right hand swiped sideways and landed on his ribs. The huge impact made Monkey instantly lose half of his fighting strength. He rolled to the side, tears and snot streaming out.

"Damn professional." Zhao Tie Zhu nodded. This Monkey could squeeze out tears and snot at will, it was really admirable.

Almost at the same moment as Monkey rolled, Zhao Lao Liu's other guys had approached the girl. Zhao Lao Liu was certain she was a martial artist. The men half-surrounded her and prepared to attack.

Seeing so many hands and feet coming at her, she didn't panic. Instead, she

rushed toward one of them. She grabbed his hands with both of hers, then turned her body, with her back leaned onto the guy's. One foot on her toe, and her other foot clamping the guy's foot, she lowered her body and surprisingly threw him over her shoulder!

The guy didn't expect her to have such strength. He was thrown high into the air and crashed to his comrade's body.

"Hmm, that was a good one. In an instant, two of them are out of the game, leaving only two more. Let's see what she'll do now." Zhao Tie Zhu's hand stroked his chin, carefully watching her.

After throwing the first guy, she suddenly she squatted down as if she had eyes on her back. A lashing leg descended, flying dangerously past her head. She moved back and quickly grabbed the leg, pushing strongly and forcing the man to flip over in the air. He hit the ground with his head still down. Another one out of the game. All this seemed to take a long time, but it actually happened in only a few seconds. When she threw the guy, the girl felt a sweep of wind coming from a fist, and quickly raised her arms to block. Bang! A huge force threw her flying for several meters. Still in the air, the girl adjusted her position, and with a 'thumb' sound she landed in a kneeling position onto the ground, her face completely red. Not letting her take a breath, Zhao Lao Liu, who had knocked the girl away, was already running toward her. His hand was now already holding a long, thick, black stick, which appeared to be extremely hard. It sped toward her head.

She narrowed her eyes. With one of her arms already numbed, and without a way to dodge, she knew that it would hit her head. She let out a sigh of grief. Apparently, in the end, her pair of fists was no match for the enemy's four hands. In any case, Zhao Tie Zhu had to bravely act heroically to save her.

POW. Hearing only a light sound, the girl suddenly noticed another man's presence. It was hard to tell when he had appeared. He didn't appear to be strong. He stood there, blocking the sunlight, which made it impossible to see his face at the moment.

"Ah, you're even willing to use a stick on a girl, that's too cruel." Zhao Tie Zhu grabbed Zhao Lao Liu's stick with one hand and laughed.

“Kid, get lost if you don’t wanna die,” Zhao Lao Liu said fiercely, attempting to pull the stick away.

“Nowadays, you shouldn’t run around holding a stick. It wouldn’t be nice if you hit someone. And even if you hit no one, smashing a flower isn’t right either. Better give your stick to me.” With only a slight exertion of strength, Zhao Tie Zhu snatched it away.

Zhao Lao Liu was shocked. He had served in the army for several years and was well known for his strength. Nevertheless, this young man had unexpectedly snatched his stick with a casual move. He suddenly realized he was kicking at an iron wall.

“Since you guys put on a good show for me, I’ll give you my door as a reward.” Zhao Tie Zhu lowered the door from his shoulder and waved it single-handedly. The door hit Zhao Lao Liu, throwing Zhao Lao Liu with a bang. He flew a few meters away and lay twitching on the ground, his face blank.

Only then did the girl see that the man in front of her was the same young man who was being extorted before. Unknown to her, the other guy who guarded this young man was already on the ground with his eyes rolling.

“Are you okay?” said Zhao Tie Zhu, turning around and extending his hand to the girl, who was still kneeling on the ground.

“I’m fine, thanks.” She grabbed his hand and stood up.

“You’re not hurt?” he asked.

“No, no.” she said.

“You’re really not hurt?”

“Really, I’m not!”

“Don’t lie to me, okay?”

“I’m not lying to you, big brother. You can let go my hand now.” The girl’s face was so red it seemed as if it was going to ooze blood.

“Ah? I’m sorry, I’m sorry. I forgot, I forgot. It wasn’t intentional. Ah, it’s so embarrassing.” Zhao Tie Zhu hurriedly released the hand and touched his head, playing dumb. Hmm, her little hand was so tender. I didn’t expect this chick to

have such soft hands considering she practiced martial arts. Tsk, Tsk... Zhao Tie Zhu regretted not being able to hold her hand a little longer.

What's wrong with this guy..? The girl felt awkward for a moment. One moment he looked like a weakling being bullied, the next, he was like an expert, sending the bad guy flying. Now, he acted like a hoodlum, casually grabbing a girl's hand.

"This... My name is Zhao Tie Zhu. How should I address you, miss?" Zhao Tie Zhu asked. (TL Note: He was using a polite way to ask her name.)

"My name? Hehe, you're really interesting." The woman laughed softly like a silver bell, "My name is Chen Ling Shan, you can call me Ling Shan."

Zhao Tie Zhu looked at the girl. Her entire body emanated a youthful energy. Because she had just been fighting, her face was covered in a sheen of sweat, and her wheat-colored skin revealed a thread of healthiness. She wasn't wearing any makeup at all. Her figure was terrific, her delicious, plump rear end was covered by cotton exercise pants, and with her straight short hair, she looked very mature.

"What are you looking at?" Chen Ling Shan protested coquettishly.

"Huh? Ah! Nothing," replied Zhao Tie Zhu with his usual innocent act. "I was just looking at your face to see if you're hurt. Well, it was because you helped me. To repay you for saving me, let me treat you to dinner."

"No need, it's okay," said Chen Ling Shan, preparing to leave. "I still have a matter to attend to. See you around."

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 5

Chapter 5 (Rascal, Oh! Rascal)

Chief Li was indeed loyal to his friend. He and his hoodlum security guards encircled Zhao Tie Zhu and Chen Ling Shan. Glaring at Zhao Tie Zhu, he said, "How can you beat people like this, young fellow? And you, you're just a young girl, but you already are accustomed to using violence? Violence won't solve anything! And now you've injured those people. Why don't you both come with us?"

"Why should we go with you?" asked Chen Ling Shan discontentedly.

"Why?" said Chief Li disdainfully. "I'll tell you why. I'm the Security Chief in this marketplace. You've made trouble here, disturbing the order of the marketplace. You can continue to resist, but in a moment, the police will arrive. Then we can see if you still try to resist."

When she heard him mention the police, Chen Ling Shan's face tightened. In this era, everyone was still scared of the police.

"What are you still waiting for? Let's go." Chief Li gestured to the hoodlums next to him. Several muscular, baton-wielding thugs reached out to grab Zhao Tie Zhu and Chen Ling Shan. After hearing the word police, Chen Ling Shan was stupefied for a while and did not even try to evade.

Zhao Tie Zhu frowned. He grabbed her hand and shouted, "What are you looking at? Quick, run!" He forced his way through and ran toward the outside.

Zhao Tie Zhu pulled Chen Ling Shan with him. She felt a great force on her hand, and she unexpectedly felt as if she were floating in the air.

The surrounding security guards had expected the two of them to run. They

immediately attempted to hit them with their batons. Chief Li still shouted incessantly, “You beat people and still want to run? Our society has laws! Stop them!” None of the people in the crowd moved a finger, they just watched coldly as Chief Li barked his random orders.

One of the security guards reacted too fast maybe he was too eager to do his duty or something. Anyway, I also don’t know why he was faster than the others. Maybe he was very excited, thinking of his time at school practicing running, a skill he could now employ. After catching these two people, Chief Li would show his appreciation, and then he would surely rise in career, hahaha. Even as the bodyguard still daydreamed about this matter, Zhao Tie Zhu, without even looking, let out a fast and furious kick! It landed right on the security guard’s stick. And by stick, we don’t mean the big stick he was holding in his hand, but the little stick between his legs... Anyway, that little stick obviously wasn’t as durable as the big stick. The guard instantly bowed like a shrimp and was sent flying away several meters. The pitiful security guard didn’t even get a chance to get his name mentioned in this story and was eliminated in an instant.

As a gap opened up, Zhao Tie Zhu accelerated. Chen Ling Shan felt as if she were weightless as he pulled her, her feet had left the ground and she floated through the air behind him. She gasped as she heard the sound of the wind in her ears. This beast ran really fast.

Zhao Tie Zhu was pleased. He gently rubbed her hands, and a rippling smile appeared on his lips. This Chief Li was very kind to give him this opportunity. If he didn’t repay the kindness, he wouldn’t live up the name of the Phantom.

Zhao Tie Zhu’s gaze swept about and he found that Chief Li was in front of him, not too far away. He suddenly exerted some force on her hand, pulling her body in front of him. His other hand quickly embracing her thighs, at the same time pushing with both of his hands. He unexpectedly held Chen Ling Shan up.

“Ahhh!” Chen Ling Shan was shocked by this action and gasped out loud. Unconsciously, she embraced his neck with both of her hands. Her pretty face was instantly covered by a red blush. Never in her life had she been carried by a man in such a way. How could this guy be so shamelessly rash? She glanced secretly at Zhao Tie Zhu’s resolute face, and couldn’t help but secretly say to herself, “Oh my, I never thought this guy would look so wretched...”

Zhao Tie Zhu noticed her gaze and felt joy in his heart. Ah, this chick must have been captivated by his resolute charming face. He immediately gave out a sunny smile. Little did he know that this smile had let Chen Ling Shan think that he was unusually wretched...

In a blink of an eye, Zhao Tie Zhu reached Chief Li. Chief Li hadn't expected his men to be so weak; he hastily took out a stun baton from his belt and waved it toward Zhao Tie Zhu.

Zhao Tie Zhu planted one foot and then spun his body; his right foot flew high in the air, and a beautiful leg whip landed on Chief Li's face. Glistening saliva spewed from his mouth, along with one yellow tooth. Chief Li flew out several meters and fell to the ground, howling like a pig about to be slaughtered.

Carrying Chen Ling Shan along, Zhao Tie Zhu dodged several times and managed to get out of the crowd. The security guards behind him were obviously too slow. Seeing him about to get away, some cleverer guards threw their baton forcefully at him.

Chen Ling Shan saw the sticks flying toward them, and was surprised. But before she had a chance to warn him, some of them had already hit Zhao Tie Zhu's back. He let out several groaning sound, his face instantly turned pale. He staggered slightly a few steps. Then, as if mustering all his strength, he let out a big howl and sped out of the marketplace.

"Big brother Zhao, they're not catching up. You can put me down." Chen Ling Shan hurriedly said, seeing Zhao Tie Zhu's face grew pale.

"It's okay," Zhao Tie Zhu said with his teeth gritted, "I can still make it. They certainly won't let us off easily. It's better to run away a bit farther." His heart filled with joy, he unconsciously tightened his right hand. Since his right hand was supporting her firm thigh, the rich sensation gave him a burst of fluttering feelings. Chen Ling Shan obviously didn't realize that even after being injured, he would still have undying desires. She simply looked worriedly at his pale face. "Although he's a bit like a hoodlum, and a little wretched," she thought, "he's also very chivalrous."

After running into a dark alley, Zhao Tie Zhu knew he could not go on any longer without arousing her suspicions, which wouldn't be good. Although he

was a hoodlum, he was a hoodlum with a high moral character. At least, that was what he thought.

He breathed heavily as he put her down. He slowly said, "Here... should... be safe."

Chen Ling Shan looked at the person in front of her, and couldn't help to feel a burst of guilt. It was to protect her that he had... She had completely forgotten, she was the one who tried to save him first...

"Are you okay?" asked Chen Ling Shan. "Let me see your back. I've studied Traditional Chinese Medicine." She walked up behind Zhao Tie Zhu and tried to lift his clothes.

"No need, no need," Zhao Tie Zhu said, hurriedly turning around. He would be finished if she took a look. Earlier, those few sticks weren't enough to even tickle him, let alone injure him. "I'm fine, just a little sore. Let's find a place to rest," he suggested.

With a hint of guilt, she hesitated for a moment, then said, "Okay, let's find a place to rest."

Zhao Tie Zhu felt secretly pleased.

Half an hour later...

"Er... Big brother Zhao... I just said to find a place to rest, how come you brought me here..." Chen Ling Shan said uncomfortably.

"Hey, just rest. I'm used to eating while resting. Besides, it's almost time for dinner, why not just eat something?" Zhao Tie Zhu laughed and handed her a menu.

"This..." Chen Ling Shan looked helplessly around at the steaming food. She hadn't expected him to bring her to a restaurant. Never mind, she thought to herself, just eat some dinner first.

Chen Ling Shan ordered a few dishes. Zhao Tie Zhu ordered the restaurant's special, Kung Pao Chicken.

"Ling Shan, are you originally from here?" Zhao Tie Zhu asked.

"No, I'm from Tianjin. I came here to study." Chen Ling Shan replied.

“Oh? To study? You’re going to university here?”

“That’s right. I was admitted just this year.”

“Which university?”

“FJ University. Big brother Zhao, how about you?”

“Me? I’m also a student. Hahaha, I was also accepted into FJ University this year. What major are you studying?”

“Big brother Zhao, you’re also a freshman at FJ University?” Chen Ling Shan asked in surprise, “I’m taking Finance, what about you?”

“I’m also majoring in Finance! It seems we were really brought together by fate, fellow classmate.” He acted as if it was really a matter of fate. Chen Ling Shan didn’t believe it a bit and asked, “Then, when do we need to report in?”

“That... I forgot. I didn’t check...” Zhao Tie Zhu said awkwardly.

“Hmmpf, I knew you were lying.” She pretended to be angry. He was just about to explain when the waitress brought out the dishes they had ordered.

“This Kung Pao chicken taste really good! I order it every time I come here.” Zhao Tie Zhu took another chicken leg and said, “When I was little, I had two younger sisters at home. Including me, there were three of us. Every time we ate chicken, mom and dad would buy another chicken leg to add into the pot so that we, brother and sisters, would each get one leg. But they didn’t tell me about it. At that time, I thought that a chicken had three legs, and it would hide the other leg behind its ass. It was until I was in the third grade. When I was appointed as the class monitor, during a field trip, we passed through a village and took a rest. To show off, I ran to catch a chicken. Then the teacher asked me what I was doing. I said I was looking for the chicken’s third leg. The teacher held his breath for a moment then said, you little rascal.”

“Big brother Zhao, you are a big rascal,” Chen Ling Shan said angrily. When she heard him finish the story, she immediately understood what he meant by the third leg. Her face flushed a red color, so touching.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 6

Chapter 6 (The Origin Of Phantom)

Zhao Tie Zhu ate the meal with a cheerful heart and left no food on the table. He hadn't expected this chick, Chen Ling Shan, to have such a big appetite. She ate the food without any affectation. This big brother really liked that. He was secretly amused.

After finishing the meal, Zhao Tie Zhu wanted to ask Chen Ling Shan to go for a walk, but she said she had something to do. Not giving up, he still had the gall to shamelessly ask for her phone number when they were about to part. If there was an opportunity, they could find a lonely place to discuss Chinese Wushu more deeply.

With a toothpick slipped in his mouth, Zhao Tie Zhu walked down the road. For some reason, he had the feeling that he had forgotten to do something, but what? He thought for a long time, but he just couldn't remember. It wasn't until he got back to his villa and saw the big empty door frame that he remembered he had gone out to repair the door. However, he had broken the door apart when he smashed it on Zhao Lao Liu. Since it was beyond repair anymore, he shook his head and searched online to find a door installation company.

It was noon now. Zhao Tie Zhu strolled around the villa but didn't see Su Yan Ni anywhere. That little police blossom should have left for work already. Bored, he walked into his room and turned on the computer. Suddenly, a QQ video call window popped up. His look became tense. Just when he was about to turn it off, a message appeared, "Turn off the computer if you have the guts to, but you'll regret it."

Ah, Zhao Tie Zhu gloomily accepted the video call. Shortly after, an image of a

blonde foreign beauty appeared, wearing only a small tank top. Her full chest almost burst out from the poor support provided by the tiny garment. If you carefully looked, you would notice two pink bumps in the middle of each breast. This chick wasn't wearing any bra. It really was... So exciting...

"Hi, Phantom," said the foreign beauty looking straight into the camera and winking coquettishly at Zhao Tie Zhu. Normally, he would instantly be transformed into a werewolf, but this time, he actually felt a little depressed. Apparently, this foreign beauty was just like empty air to him.

"Hey, Phantom! Don't be so cold every time you see me. Seeing you like this really hurts my feelings..." She spoke with a slight trace of resentment.

"Don't be like that, big sis," said Zhao Tie Zhu contemptuously. "You're so experience, and yet you still pretend to be so weak? In this world, is there actually anybody capable of hurting the feelings of Dark Angel?" It turned out that this beautiful woman, Angel, was another legendary figure in the assassin community nicknamed Dark Angel. This Angel person was an expert in using various methods to kill people. With her appearance constantly changing, nobody knew what she really looked like. So Zhao Tie Zhu knew, this bitch might look alluring right now, but in a second, she could turn into a big hairy Russian. A few months ago, Zhao Tie Zhu and Angel were in the same small force while doing a mercenary job abroad, and they had saved each other's lives. So, their feelings were still tied together pretty strong.

"You're so rude... We haven't met for quite long, don't you miss me?" Angel let out her tongue, gently licking her lips. So provoking and alluring.

"I don't. I'm no longer in the business now, why are you still looking for me?" Zhao Tie Zhu asked.

"I just heard some news, and I bet you'll be very happy to hear it. So, I couldn't wait to tell you. Ah, but who would have thought you could be so cold..." said Angel with an aggrieved look.

"If you have something to say, then say it quickly. Otherwise, I'm going to sleep." Zhao Tie Zhu said while rubbing his eyes.

"Give me an intimate kiss in front of the camera, and then I'll tell you." Angel said playfully. Zhao Tie Zhu couldn't help but getting goose bumps.

“Hurry up, say it. You know my patience is limited.” Zhao Tie Zhu eyes squinted slightly. Upon seeing this, Angel quickly said, “You’re really no fun at all. Hold on, I’ll get something.” After saying that, she turned around and climbed to the back of the bed. From the video, you could see that Angel was wearing a super short skirt with a black silk net underwear underneath. And when she bent, the whole scenery under the skirt was shown in front of Zhao Tie Zhu.

“This minx...” Zhao Tie Zhu helplessly gasped out a sigh. If he hadn’t worked together for some time and he was very familiar with her, he would probably have been seduced by her. But, just thinking about all the men who died in her hands, Zhao Tie Zhu couldn’t help but shiver.

A moment later, Angel seemed to have found what she was looking for. She got up from the back of the bed and returned to the computer. She lifted up a photograph and said to him, “You should know this person, right?”

Zhao Tie Zhu’s eyes instantly became fierce, a powerful murderous aura emanated from his body. Angel, who was on the other end of the computer, seemed to feel his monstrous killing aura, and yelled, “Damn, you almost scared me to death.”

“Where is this person?” Zhao Tie Zhu’s murderous intent disappeared as if it never appeared at all. His eyes returned calm, but in the depths of that calmness was a touch of extreme fury.

“He’s currently in FJ, should be in the same city as you. There’s an economic summit coming up in FJ where he will attend as a guest.” Angel replied.

“The Economic Summit? Understood. This time, I owe you one, Angel.” Zhao Tie Zhu took a deep breath and thanked Angel.

“I’m telling you, this time he employed five people from my organization to closely protect him 24-hour. You also know the capabilities of my organization, so, your stealth ability might not be useful. I advise you to deeply consider your actions.” As Zhao Tie Zhu’s former companion, Angel had accidentally discovered that he could become invisible.

“I’m not going to mess up.” Zhao Tie Zhu said calmly and turned off the video without waiting for Angel’s reply.

Economic Summit? It was scheduled for about half a month from now. He was very happy.

Si Ru, apparently God does have eyes. That Li Tian Feng finally appeared. You just wait. In half a month, I will avenge you. Zhao Tie Zhu gently stroked the string of beads on his hand. His eyes flashed with a trace of sadness as he whispered.

Suddenly, Su Yan Ni's shout echoed up from downstairs, "Zhao Tie Zhu! How come you haven't fixed the door yet? You're not trying to keep my four thousand Yuan for yourself, right?"

Zhao Tie Zhu's eyes changed, concealing the sadness immediately. He then yelled, "Do I look like someone short of 4,000 Yuan? You're really looking down on me. I'm going to sue you for slander. You have to compensate me for these mental damages." He said this as he walked out of the room. The string of beads in his hand slowly faded before completely disappeared.

Zhao Tie Zhu's stealth ability had such a feature, in which he could make himself or things that were in direct contact with his body to be invisible.

Everyone had their own painful past, which they didn't want or couldn't bear to recall. Zhao Tie Zhu would sometimes let himself get lost in the midst of the secular world, so he wouldn't have to think back on his heartbreaking past. It was during that time, he experienced a feeling of hatred, which struck to the bone, and caused him to walk the path of the Phantom, killing only kill those who deserved to be killed. In just a few months' time, the name of Phantom resonated throughout the criminal Underworld.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 7

Chapter 7 (Luring Peeping Tom)

Zhao Tie Zhu walked out of his room, only to see Su Yan Ni standing downstairs, with a trace of anger in her pair of almond eyes.

“Hey, Auntie, where’s the fire?” said Zhao Tie Zhu to Su Yan Ni. He leaned sluggishly against the wall.

“Why haven’t you fixed the door? I’ll be taking a shower later. Without the door, how can I wash myself?” said Su Yan Ni.

“Oh? Nobody is stopping you from taking a shower, just go ahead,” said Zhao Tie Zhu, walking down from the second floor.

“How can I take a shower with the door open? What if someone’s peeping?” She purposely stressed the word peeping. Normally, even if a person didn’t have any intention before, but after hearing that, they might give it a shot. This was Su Yan Ni using the strategy of ‘Catching a Tiger Cub without entering its Lair’. Right now, she was saying to Zhao Tie Zhu that she was going to take a bath, and later on, she would deliberately make some sounds. If he was the perverted underwear thief, then he would certainly come to peek at her. At that time, she would heroically take the action and capture him.

“Pfft, who wants to peep at someone like you?” said Zhao Tie Zhu with a look of disdain. Then, he thought of himself as the landlord. Having charged so much for the rent, if he didn’t repair the door soon, it wouldn’t be appropriate, and people wouldn’t want to stay here.

Therefore, Zhao Tie Zhu picked up the phone and called 12580 and asked for the phone number of the renovation company. He made the call immediately. Seeing Zhao Tie Zhu had called someone to fix the door, Su Yan Ni said nothing

further and went into her room upstairs, uncertain of what to do.

Soon after, people from the renovation company arrived and installed a door. It took less than half an hour. The price of the door, together with the installation cost, didn't exceed 3,000 Yuan. He had made a profit of about 1,000 Yuan, which made him quite happy. Unknown to him, Su Yan Ni was already standing there. As he turned around to go upstairs, she said, "Shouldn't you give me back that one thousand?" She reached out her hand.

"Hmm, I spent a lot of time today trying to find a new door. The one thousand should count as compensation for my hard work." Zhao Tie Zhu quickly headed upstairs to avoid Su Yan Ni.

"Hmmpf, I don't care," she said, glancing at him. "I'll consider this one thousand as a down-payment for the three months of phone service. I'm going to take a shower. Don't you dare take a peek!" Su Yan Ni turned around and went upstairs.

"This chick..." Zhao Tie Zhu smiled helplessly. Because she was so hot, he didn't argue anymore with her. One thousand for three months of phone service was equivalent to more than 300 per month. Her bill wouldn't exceed three hundred no matter how much she used it, so there should still be some surplus on the balance. He would still earn some profit, so he continued on upstairs, whistling a tune.

Just when he was about to enter his room, he saw Su Yan Ni walk out of her room holding a towel and head toward the bathroom at the end of the corridor. Being on her way to take a shower, Su Yan Ni only wore a white tank top with a trace of something pink underneath it. Beneath that, she wore only a pair of short training pants, revealing a nice scene of her snow-white legs. Zhao Tie Zhu expression revealed some frustration. This chick was clearly trying to come on to him. Did she really think that he could be so easily seduced?

Whether it was intentional or not, a black thong suddenly fell to the ground. Worrying that Zhao Tie Zhu might not notice, Su Yan Ni uttered a cry. When his attention had shifted to the thong, she pretended to be at a loss. She quickly picked up the thong and walked into the bathroom, her face flushed.

Zhao Tie Zhu frowned slightly. This little police blossom had tried to seduce

him over and over again, could it be that she was attracted to his handsome figure? Although this was highly probable, Zhao Tie Zhu was more certain that she had another purpose. His words had repeatedly made her walk away in anger; with such a princess-like character, she couldn't be like that.

Zhao Tie Zhu shook his head, resolving to forget about such things. He walked into his room.

Whoosh, the sound of splashing water came out from the bathroom. Zhao Tie Zhu twitched his mouth in disdain, this seduction technique was a just a bit too brazen! The bathroom door wasn't closed tightly and the sound was so loud.

Considering you're sincerely attempting to seduce me, if I don't do anything, it would be unbecoming of my Phantom name... Zhao Tie Zhu smiled wickedly.

He left the room and walked slowly toward the bathroom. He didn't attempt to cover the sound of his footsteps as if to tell Su Yan Ni that he was coming.

The bathroom door was a sliding type which now exposed an almost 3 cm gap. Steam wafted out from the gap, seemingly creating a magical lure.

When Su Yan Ni heard Zhao Tie Zhu's footsteps, she said to herself, "This pervert can't hold it any more, my big sacrifice won't have been in vain!" Feigning ignorance, Su Yan Ni acted as she were simply showering herself, but she was really waiting for Zhao Tie Zhu's eyes to appear in the gap. At that moment, she would catch him in the act, and then to put an end to him on behalf of the government and the people. At that time, as a fresh Police Academy graduate, she would make a name for herself as the person who exposed the sensational underwear thief. Wow! Ha ha ha ha, thinking of that, Su Yan Ni couldn't help to laugh out loud.

"Damn, laughing so happily. Later on, I'll make you weep." Zhao Tie Zhu chuckled evilly.

Watching as the shadow outside drew closer, Su Yan Ni's heart grew more and more nervous. She was still dressed, but her simple shirt and shorts were already wet from the long exposure to the steam. They now stuck to her body, showing off her attractive curves more clearly, revealing the pink bra, of which even the lace could now be clearly seen. Her short pants also wrapped her hips tightly, outlining a perfect curve.

Su Yan Ni's face flushed red slightly. It was hard to tell whether it was because of the steam, or the excitement of catching the pervert, or because of her current half-naked state.

Zhao Tie Zhu slowly arrived in front of the door. He sighed secretly and thought, "You forced me to do this!" Slowly, he moved toward the gap.

The scene that met his eyes was the almost half naked body of Su Yan Ni. Zhao Tie Zhu barely just casted a glance at her when Su Yan Ni leaped into action. In the time it takes to breath, she rushed to the door and shouted, "Pervert, you have nowhere to run now!" She pulled the door open.

The scene in front of her let her stupefied. Zhao Tie Zhu was supposed to be on the other side of the door peeping, but not a single trace of him could be seen. How was it possible? Had she been hallucinating? Su Yan Ni looked around, but only the sound of wind could be heard. There was no sign of Zhao Tie Zhu.

Su Yan Ni didn't give up. She rushed to his room. There was Zhao Tie Zhu, already leisurely lying in bed. Earlier, the instant she opened the bathroom's door, he had made himself invisible and then quietly returned to his own room. He had never expected that the police blossom would take him to be a pervert; it was unbelievable. He was somewhat speechless. Suddenly, someone appeared at his door; it turned out Su Yan Ni. She was still completely soaked with water.

"Zhao Tie Zhu, why are you here?!" she shouted.

"This is my room, where else should I be?" He innocently looked at her.

"You were just..." Before the word 'peeping' slipped out, she closed her mouth. He was in his room, and the distance from the bathroom to the room was about ten meters. Even if he did peek at her, it would not be possible to get back to the room in such a short time. Was it really a hallucination? Su Yan Ni was full of doubts.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 8

Chapter 8 (The Second Tenant)

Zhao Tie Zhu looked at Su Yan Ni with a playful expression. This time I struck you speechless, let's see if you still dare to look at big brother as a pervert. Tsk... Tsk... In this world, where could you find such a handsome and carefree pervert? Su Yan Ni looked at his expression, which read, "I need to be spanked." Furious, she said, "What are you laughing at? Look at your perverted, kinky expression."

"Ha ha, still calling me perverted? Look at yourself, dressing like this to take a shower! The way you shower is really unusual!" He looked at her from head to toe and laughed.

"Ahh!!!" At this time, Su Yan Ni just realized that because of the hurry, she didn't even think about her appearance and was now standing half naked in front of Zhao Tie Zhu. Her face went on fire in an instant. Without saying another word, she turned around and fled.

Playing games with me? Big brother could bring you to climax with his pinky finger. Zhao Tie Zhu smiled wickedly.

Time passed by and in a blink of an eye, it was already dark. "Who is going to cook dinner?" Zhao Tie Zhu shouted.

"Can't you do it?" Su Yan Ni responded from the neighboring room. From that afternoon until now, she hadn't left the room.

"You're a police officer; don't you need to work in the afternoon?" Zhao Tie Zhu asked.

"Mind your own business!"

"Fine, I'll prepare the dinner. What do you want to eat?"

“I’m not eating anything. If you wanna eat, just eat by yourself.”

Haha, Zhao Tie Zhu smiled helplessly. It appeared this woman hadn’t calmed down from this afternoon’s frustration. He got up, went downstairs, and left the villa.

A bit later, Zhao Tie Zhu returned with fresh vegetables and other ingredients. He looked upstairs, but Su Yan Ni still hadn’t come out, so he went straight into the kitchen.

The kitchen was fully equipped. Zhao Tie Zhu simply washed the vegetables trying to decide what to cook. When he was finished, he just started to prepare the food.

Before long, three simple dishes and a soup had appeared on the table. He sighed. How many years had it been since he cooked by himself? He washed his hands and shouted, “Dinner’s ready! Come down.”

Not hearing any response from upstairs, Zhao Tie Zhu didn’t call out anymore. He just sat down and grabbed a bowl of rice to eat.

“You’re really no gentleman at all. Can’t you just call again?” He had just eaten half a bowl of rice when Su Yan Ni appeared in front of him. At first, she hadn’t intended to come down. She knew if she did, it was same as admitting defeat. But, then, how could she catch this underwear thief? She was going to wait until Zhao Tie Zhu called several times and then bit the bullet and went down. But, who would have thought that he only called out once? So, she just went down.

Zhao Tie Zhu didn’t say anything, simply pointing at the chair beside him. Seeing that he had even prepared some rice for her, Su Yan Ni felt a warm feeling in her heart; this guy wasn’t really so bad actually. She sat down. After dinner, Zhao Tie Zhu began cleaning up the dishes. “Wearing a thong is bad for your health,” he said, “you should be more careful about that!”

“Zhao Tie Zhu!!! Go to hell!” Su Yan Ni yelled. A pair of chopsticks instantly flew toward him. He dodged them, laughing, and with several jumps, he had left the kitchen. “Tonight, you wash the dishes!” he cried, running up the stairs.

“Zhao Tie Zhu, you just remember this.” Su Yan Ni clenched furiously the rag cloth in her hands. But her anger was more of because of embarrassment.

Zhao Tie Zhu whistled and went into his room. Suddenly his cell phone rang. When he picked it up, a sweet woman's voice could be heard, "Hello, is this Mr. Zhao?"

"Yes, who is calling?"

"How are you? Is there still a room for rent?"

"Yes, you want to rent it?"

"That's right. Can I come over now and take a look?"

"Well, okay, come on over."

After hanging up the phone, Zhao Tie Zhu continued to ponder the female's voice. With such a soft voice, he was certain that the voice's owner must also be similarly soft.

Half an hour later, a knock was heard downstairs. Zhao Tie Zhu ran down to open the door and took a look at the woman standing at the doorway. Her spotless white cheeks and willowy eyebrows hinted a trace of softness. Her long hair was draped over the shoulders, and her body was wrapped with an unconventional style Cheong Sam (Chinese long skirt). Wearing a pair of sandals, her ankles looked even more beautiful. This woman's appearance could really make a man drool.

Zhao Tie Zhu was a little bit distracted. He felt no inclination to joke, which didn't happen often.

"Hello, my name is Cao Zi Yi. You must be Mr. Zhao," Said the woman at the door in a soft voice, holding out her hand.

"Yes, I am." Zhao Tie Zhu shook her hand gently and let it go right after. "Please come in," he said.

Cao Zi Yi followed Zhao Tie Zhu to enter the room. At that time, Su Yan Ni, who had just finished washing the dishes, saw him taking a woman inside and walked over, curious.

"This is one of my tenants," said Zhao Tie Zhu in introduction.

"Hi, I'm Officer Su Yan Ni," Su Yan Ni said with a friendly smile.

“Hello, my name is Cao Zi Yi, I’m a painter.” Cao Zi Yi responded with a smile too. Then she looked at Zhao Tie Zhu and said, “Mr. Zhao, do you still have a room for rent?”

“No need for this formality, just call me Tie Zhu. There are still open rooms upstairs and downstairs. How many rooms do you want to rent?” asked Zhao Tie Zhu.

“One is good. I’ll choose the upstairs one, so I can enjoy the view. We’re near the West Lake here, and I intend to stay for a few months to paint.”

“Then let’s have a look upstairs,” Zhao Tie Zhu said, leading her up the stairs.

Su Yan Ni looked at Zhao Tie Zhu and couldn’t help but wonder if something wrong with this pervert’s head? Why was he acting so seriously?

When they were upstairs, Zhao Tie Zhu pointed to the room on his left side and said, “From this room, you can see directly the entire West Lake. Please go in and see.”

She went into the room and walked to the window. Staring at the West Lake outside the window, a strange look flashed in her eyes. She turned toward Zhao Tie Zhu and told him that she would take the room.

“Miss Cao, how long will you be staying?” he asked.

“Please don’t call me Miss Cao, just call me Zi Yi. I will stay for a half year. How much is the rent?”

“500 a month, included utilities. There’s also a swimming pool downstairs. The phone bill will be shared equally.”

Su Yan Ni, who had followed them upstairs, heard Zhao Tie Zhu’s words, and couldn’t help from rolling her eyes. This guy rented the room to her for 2,000 but rented to the other for only 500. Both were equally beautiful women, but the difference was really too much.

“So cheap?” said Cao Zi Yi, surprised.

“Yeah, the rent should be paid for three months in advance,” replied Zhao Tie Zhu.

“That’s all right. Here’s 1,500.” Cao Zi Yi took out a stack of money from her

purse and handed it over to him. Without even counting it, he put the money away and said, "When are you going to move in?"

"I can move in right away. I'll go to get my luggage."

"Let me help you then," Zhao Tie Zhu said and walked out of the room with Cao Zi Yi. Su Yan Ni, who was still standing off to the side, couldn't help but say, "Aren't you mistaken? Why is my rent so expensive? Am I not as good as her?"

"You? You're better in every way. But, what I do is none of your business!" Zhao Tie Zhu laughed and followed Cao Zi Yi as she walked out of the villa, leaving behind Su Yan Ni who could only gnash her teeth in anger.

Shortly, Zhao Tie Zhu returned, carrying the luggage with Cao Zi Yi. After helping her settle down, he went back to his room and laid on his bed while staring at the ceiling. The villa finally had a third person. His happy life as a landlord was getting closer.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 9

Chapter 9 (Beating Someone to Protect the Tenant)

The next day, Zhao Tie Zhu slept until noon. After washing his face and brushing his teeth, he walked down the stairs to get something to eat. However, Cao Zi Yi had already prepared a meal and was waiting for him. Zhao Tie Zhu couldn't help but felt a warm feeling in his heart. Other than his grandmother, no other woman had ever cooked for him before.

"Go wash your hands before you eat." Cao Zi Yi smiled.

"Done!" Zhao Tie Zhu quickly washed his hands and then sat down at the table.

"When will Yan Ni come back?" asked Cao Zi Yi handing some food to Zhao Tie Zhu.

"Who knows," he filled his mouth and said, "she's a civil servant, she has to work overtime for the sake of the public."

"Hehe," Cao Zi Yi sat down at the table and said, "Why are you making fun of people?"

It was then when suddenly a noise came from the door. They saw Su Yan Ni opened it and came in, followed by a man.

"Well, Li Zi Qi, you've taken me home," Su Yan Ni said a little impatiently to the man. "You can go back now."

"Ai," said Li Zi Qi, somewhat annoyed. "Yan Ni, it's not like you don't know my feelings, why are being so cold?"

"Don't address me so intimately, our relationship is just an ordinary one between colleagues. I'm home now and want to eat. Do you want to stay and

eat, is that it?" Ignoring Li Zi Qi, she put her bag down on a chair next to her. Seeing Zhao Tie Zhu and Cao Zi Yi were eating in the kitchen, she walked toward them. To everyone's surprise, Li Zi Qi followed her.

"You're really a terrible bother. I'm already home and still you're following me? If you have so much free time, why don't you go to find some criminals?" Seeing this shameless person following her inside, Su Yan Ni angrily turned around and was about to push him. He didn't seem to notice Zhao Tie Zhu and Cao Zi Yi. With one hand, he grabbed Su Yan Ni's arm and said, "Yan Ni, let's talk about this calmly."

Being grabbed in this way enraged Su Yan Ni; she tried to pull her hand back, but Li Zi Qi unexpectedly held her tightly, not letting her go.

"Hey, how can you just trespass in someone's house?" said Zhao Tie Zhu, standing up. Still holding his bowl in one hand, he grabbed Li Zi Qi's arm with his other and said, "Do you think you can just harass my tenant?"

Li Zi Qi felt as if he were being clamped by a set of pincers; a tremendous power crushed down into his bones. He immediately released Su Yan Ni's hand and then stared at Zhao Tie Zhu, "How dare you assault a police officer!"

"Assault your ass!" Zhao Tie Zhu released his arm and grabbed him by the collar. Li Zi Qi struggled at once trying to get away, but Zhao Tie Zhu's hand was firm as if it was an iron clamp. Zhao Tie Zhu slowly walked toward the door and said, "As a landlord, it's my duty to protect my tenants from harassment and abuse of others. If you dare to come here again, I'll happily sever all three of your legs." Then, he threw Li Zi Qi out of the door. He flew several meters before dropping to the ground. With a "bang" sound, Zhao Tie Zhu slammed the door shut.

"Thank you," Su Yan Ni whispered. It was clear she wasn't in a good mood.

"It's okay. Since you rent my place, you're mine. It's my obligation to protect you." Zhao Tie Zhu said heroically.

"Who's yours?" she shouted, clenching her two little fists. "Since when did I become yours?"

"When did I say that you're mine? I said that you're my guest. Could it be that

you're thinking day and night of becoming mine? Ah, my requirement for a girlfriend is very high," he said in a teasing tone. "She must be gentle and caring. Someone like Zi Yi would do quite well."

"You!!!"

Seeing them argue, Cao Zi Yi quickly said, "Okay, okay, you two are adults. Stop acting like children. Let's eat or else the food will get cold."

Su Yan Ni stared at Zhao Tie Zhu and said nothing else. She sat down and ate in silence.

Before they could finish their meal, the door rang again.

"Open the door! Hurry, open up!" Someone shouted outside the door.

"What kind of person is that, not allowing people to finish their meal." Zhao Tie Zhu put down his bowl and chopsticks and got up to open the door.

Several policemen suddenly rushed in, followed by the cold looking Li Zi Qi.

"He really comes." Su Yan Ni felt alarmed. Li Zi Qi's father was Li Gang, the chief of the Public Security Bureau. He relied on his father's position to join the Public Security Bureau, and his personality wasn't good either as he liked picking flowers and trampling grass (TL Note: a womanizer and a bully). Relying on having a good dad, he was a second-generation official. When he first entered the Bureau, he boasted that he would make a name for himself within one month. He didn't make a good impression by himself, but considering his father, he could easily adapt in many ways. Being followed home by him like that just now had made her extremely angry. Even though seeing Zhao Tie Zhu threw him out of the door had made her somewhat calm down, but considering Li Zi Qi's nature, he certainly wouldn't let the matter drop. She never imagined that in this short time, Li Zi Qi would already have brought some people over.

"Cuff him and take him away," Li Zi Qi said to the surrounding police while pointing at Zhao Tie Zhu.

Hearing his order, the surrounding cops took out handcuffs, walked toward Zhao Tie Zhu and said, "Mr. Zhao Tie Zhu, you are a suspect in the recent murder which occurred in the West Lake. Please return with us to assist our investigation."

“Hey, skinny, how can you just arrest someone like that?” Su Yan Ni hurriedly cried out. The skinny policeman looked at Su Yan Ni and said, “This is an order from the Bureau, little Su, you stay out of it.”

Zhao Tie Zhu looked at the surrounding policemen, shrugged helplessly and said, “It seems that you’re determined to blame me, fine. I hope you won’t regret it.”

The nearby policeman handcuffed Zhao Tie Zhu and pushed him out of the room. They quickly got into the police car and left the West Lake district.

Su Yan Ni stared at Li Zi Qi, who stood in front of her, unable to hold in her anger. But, she was also stationed under Li Zi Qi’s father, so she couldn’t do anything to offend his son. Being in this helpless situation really made her mad.

“Yan Ni,” said Li Zi Qi, “you should think again about our situation.” He then got into the police department’s BMW X6 car and left.

“Asshole!” Su Yan Ni angrily took off the badge she was wearing and smashed it down on the ground.

“Don’t be angry. I’m sure Tie Zhu will be fine.” Cao Zi Yi tapped Su Yan Ni’s shoulder from behind. Her eyes calmly looked at the direction of the disappearing police cars. Somehow, she was sure that Zhao Tie Zhu would come back soon.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 10

Chapter 10 (In the Bureau)

Zhao Tie Zhu got into the police car and looked curiously around. He had never had the chance to sit in a police car before. Seeing this, the police officer next to him shouted, "Don't act so strange!" and then threw a kick his way.

Zhao Tie Zhu didn't try to dodge; he let the kick hit him in the stomach. A hint of a devilish look flashed out from his eyes, and an evil smile twisted the corner of his mouth. "You're good," he said with a smile.

"Whether I'm good or not, is none of your business," shouted the policeman. "You really have such guts to mess with Li Zi Qi." He was about to kick him again, but another policeman held him back.

Zhao Tie Zhu ignored the policemen and closed his eyes to rest.

Soon, they arrived at the Public Security Bureau. Two policemen shoved Zhao Tie Zhu ahead of them as they walked down. Li Zi Qi, who had already arrived, glanced at him, and winked at the person beside him. Then, he went straight into the Bureau's main building.

"Hurry up!" shouted the policeman who had kicked Zhao Tie Zhu, pushing him forward. Zhao Tie Zhu kept silent, following the policemen inside.

After going through several turns, the police officers led Zhao Tie Zhu into a sealed room and pushed into the corner next to a water pipe. Then, they cuffed him to the pipe, making him standing there with no chair.

"Stay here and be quiet," one of the police officers said, and then walked out of the room with the other officers.

Leaning against the pipe, Zhao Tie Zhu pondered the situation. It seemed this

Li Zi Qi's influence in the Bureau wasn't small. In just a short moment, he could mobilize quite a few police to arrest him. Besides, hearing how all the officers listened to him, it seemed Li Zi Qi's rank must be quite high. Alas, considering his new line of work, Zhao Tie Zhu couldn't afford to make a scene.

After about half an hour, Li Zi Qi, now wearing a police uniform, joined by the police officer who had kicked him before, walked into the room. They both sat down behind a table. The police officer picked up a pen and with a serious look, asked, "Name?"

"Zhao Tie Zhu"

"Age?"

"22"

"Gender?"

"See for yourself."

"Behave. If I asked you something, then just answer it. Gender?"

"Male"

"Do you know what crime you committed?"

"I don't know. I only remember that I threw some trash out from my house. If I committed a crime, maybe it was littering."

Li Zi Qi's face sank, and that policeman's face also became sour, he continued, "Don't play dumb. Don't think we don't know what you did!"

"Hey! I really don't know what crime I committed."

"Today, we received a report of a homicide at the West Lake. According to witness description, the suspect looks exactly like you."

"If I said that I look exactly like your father, would you believe me?" Zhao Tie Zhu said derisively.

"Well, then let's do this off the record," said Li Zi Qi off to the side. The police officer in the monitoring room turned off the surveillance camera and then walk out of the monitoring room.

Li Zi Qi watched the camera on the wall. Seeing that the cameras had been

turned off, he said ferociously, “So, feeling a bit arrogant, are we? Now that you’ve fallen into my hands, let’s see if you can still be such an arrogant ass.” Having saying that, he picked up a baton and shoved it into Zhao Tie Zhu’s belly. Zhao Tie Zhu just stared coldly at him. He didn’t even frown when the baton hit him, it was as if the baton was only made of air.

“Seems you want to act tough.” Li Zi Qi smiled maliciously and continued, “Let’s see how long you can keep it up.”

With disdain in his voice, Zhao Tie Zhu said, “Longer than you, I imagine. You couldn’t even get it up to begin with.” (TL Note: the Author is making a word play. The character for ‘tough’ was the same as ‘hard/stiff’. So, you know what Zhao Tie Zhu meant.)

“Fine, then. Even facing death, you still don’t want to confess.” Li Zi Qi’s eyes were filled with killing intent. He walked around the table and took an electric Taser out from the drawer. When he turned it on, the electricity made crackling sounds. Blue lights from the electricity reflected on Li Zi Qi’s face, making him looked even grimmer.

“Buzz!” The electric Taser struck directly on Zhao Tie Zhu’s belly, which made him frown slightly. In the end, would he need to do some killing to get out of here? Would he finally be able to live a happy life as a landlord, or would it all be gone? If Li Zi Qi had known that Zhao Tie Zhu frowned because he was considering whether to kill them or not, he might think that Zhao Tie Zhu was some sort of demon right now.

Seeing Zhao Tie Zhu frown, Li Zi Qi was happy and was about to increase the power output of the Taser. Suddenly, Zhao Tie Zhu’s cell phone, which they had confiscated, rang.

Li Zi Qi turned around to look at the phone on the table and gesturing to the other police to check. The policeman picked up the phone and said, “It’s someone named Ray.”

“Who is this Ray person? Is he your partner in crime?” asked Li Zi Qi.

“Ray...” Zhao Tie Zhu whispered, “Can’t you ask for yourself?”

“Still not answering?” Li Zi Qi once again used the Taser on Zhao Tie Zhu and

then picked up the cell phone and pressed the answer key. Immediately, a loud and clear voice could be heard on the other end of the phone. "Tie Zhu, where are you now? I've come to FJ."

"Hello, this is the FJ Police Department. What relationship do you have with Zhao Tie Zhu?" Li Zi Qi asked coldly. There was a pause, and then, "What crime did Tie Zhu commit?"

"He is a suspect for a homicide case and is currently with us under investigation. What is your relationship with him?" The phone went silent for a long time, and ten seconds later, the person on the other side said, "I'm his brother." Then he ended the call.

At this time, at the FJ train station, a young man about two meters tall, dressed in a camouflage uniform, looked gloomy at the phone. These small fish could catch Brother Tie Zhu? What a joke. It seemed that Brother Tie Zhu was in trouble. The young man carried a huge duffel bag in one hand, and his phone in the other. He quickly dialed a number.

"Tell me the truth. What's the relationship between you and this Ray person?" Li Zi Qi asked with a dark face.

"Him? He's just my brother." Zhao Tie Zhu answered, his face showed a nostalgic look.

"What does he do?" Li Zi Qi asked.

"He's just a troubled kid," said Zhao Tie Zhu laughing.

Li Zi Qi signaled the police behind him with his eyes, and the two of them walked out the room. Outside, he asked, "Didn't you say that Zhao Tie Zhu is an orphan? How come now suddenly he has a brother?"

"He is an orphan," replied the police officer. "I did check his background. It must be one of his good friends."

Li Zi Qi felt relieved. When he'd got back at the station earlier, he had asked them to do a careful background check on Zhao Tie Zhu. After all, it wasn't easy to buy a villa in the West Lake district. Li Zi Qi was a person who would plan ahead before acting. After finding out Zhao Tie Zhu was an orphan without any power backing him up, he immediately brought his people to the West Lake

District.

Li Zi Qi entered the room again and then said, “I wanna see how long you can still hold on.” He picked up the electric Taser and hit Zhao Tie Zhu with it.

He electrocuted Zhao Tie Zhu repeatedly a dozen times, but Zhao Tie Zhu didn’t let out a single sound. Li Zi Qi couldn’t help but become angrier. “Bring me a bucket of water.”

The policeman who had accompanied Li Zi Qi hurriedly went to get a bucket of water. Li Zi Qi held Zhao Tie Zhu’s hands behind his back and pushed him down next to the water bucket, and said, “Now you’ll see that I’m not fooling around.” He grabbed Zhao Tie Zhu’s hair and was about to push his head into the basin.

Just then, the sound of cars could suddenly be heard outside the Public Security Bureau’s entrance. Zhao Tie Zhu smiled. He’s here, finally.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 11

Chapter 11 (Ray To The Rescue)

The whirring engine sounds could be heard, one after another, followed by the sound of brakes.

Li Zi Qi frowned and said toward the policeman on the side, "Go out and take a look." The policeman walked out the room, following his orders. But, shortly after, he nervously rushed back into the room and cried, "Zi Qi, there's a lot of soldiers outside!!"

"What?" Alarmed, Li Zi Qi walked out the room and looked outside. There, he saw two large trucks parked in front of the Bureau building. Armed soldiers jumped down from it, quickly getting into formation. A middle-aged man with two three-starred stripes on his shoulder stepped out of a military jeep and walked toward the Bureau building, looking serious. He was followed by several soldiers carrying assault rifles. A young man, two meters tall and heavily muscled body followed beside the middle-aged man, conversing with him along the way.

The middle-aged man came to a stop in front of Li Zi Qi and in a deep voice said, "Hello, can you please tell me where Comrade Zhao Tie Zhu is?"

"Uh... Who is Zhao Tie Zhu?" asked Li Zi Qi, feigning ignorance.

"I remember your voice," said the muscular build man beside the middle-aged man. "It was you who answered brother Tie Zhu's phone!"

"You are...?"

"Ray."

Li Zi Qi suddenly felt a chill from the soles of his feet, sweeping all over his body in an instant.

“Ray, I’m in here.” Zhao Tie Zhu suddenly shouted out fiercely.

Ray’s expression changed. He grabbed Li Zi Qi’s neck with one hand and walked inside. The middle-aged man waved his hand, and several soldiers immediately followed behind Ray.

Bang! Ray kicked open the door, which Li Zi Qi had shut closed before. Seeing Zhao Tie Zhu’s hands cuffed behind his back and a water bucket placed in front of him, Ray roared furiously and threw Li Zi Qi, smashing him against the wall. Poor Li Zi Qi, in such a short period, he had been taken by the neck and thrown away twice already.

Ray rushed to Zhao Tie Zhu’s side. He stared at the pale-faced policeman and yelled, “You’re still not going to uncuff him?”

Trembling in fear, the policeman took out the keys. He undid Zhao Tie Zhu’s handcuffs and then walked to the side. He was innerly surprised; who was this Zhao Tie Zhu person? How could he alert the troops to rescue him? The policeman had a feeling that he had messed with someone he shouldn’t have.

Zhao Tie Zhu massaged the joints of his hands, looked at the policeman, and laughed, “I remember you kicking me.” Without waiting the policeman to react, Zhao Tie Zhu unleashed a flying kick and knocked the policeman to the wall, sending him collapsing to the ground together with Li Zi Qi.

“Brother Tie Zhu, I’m late,” said Ray remorsefully. His face looked bad.

“Not late. I was just warming up. Haven’t been beaten for quite a while. Ha Ha.” Zhao Tie Zhu clapped Ray’s shoulder, pulled him to his side, and whispered, “Ask your men to go out. I want to loosen up my arms and legs a bit.”

Ray nodded in acknowledgement. After sending the soldiers out of the room, he closed the door.

Zhao Tie Zhu slowly walked toward Li Zi Qi, squatted down and looked at him. His face was filled with panic. With one hand, Zhao Tie Zhu grabbed his collar and lifted him up, laughingly saying, “I’m indebted to you for taking care of me before. Now, it’s my turn to take care of you.”

When the soldiers outside heard the continuous screaming, they started to whistle, watching the flying bird in the sky, giving an “I hear nothing, I see

nothing” appearance.

A few minutes later, Zhao Tie Zhu walked out with Ray, his face showing a satisfied expression as if he had finally lost his virginity after holding off for so many years. The middle-aged man was standing at the Bureau’s entrance with his hands behind his back. Ray led Zhao Tie Zhu to the middle-aged man and said, “Uncle Liu, this is my brother, Zhao Tie Zhu. Tie Zhu, this is my grandfather’s advisor, Colonel Liu Tian Ci.”

“Thank you, Advisor Liu,” said Zhao Tie Zhu, cupping his hand.

“Since you are Ray’s brother, then you’re the same as him. Call me uncle Liu,” said the middle-aged smiling.

“Uncle Liu,” Zhao Tie Zhu called.

At that moment, a police car with the lights flashing and siren sounding pulled into the Public Security Bureau. A grim-faced man stepped out of the car. He caught sight of Zhao Tie Zhu with the others, and hurriedly walked over. Looking at Liu Tian Ci, he asked, “Since when can the army rashly meddle in the local government affairs?”

“Who are you?” Asked Liu Tian Ci.

“I’m FJ City Public Security Bureau Chief, Li Gang. Would you give me a reasonable explanation, Colonel?”

“Your Public Security Bureau has detained one of our troops without justifiable reason. Would this explanation be reasonable enough?” answered Liu Tian Ci. He couldn’t care less if Li Gang was the Bureau Chief. For him, even the city government personnel, who were more powerful, they still couldn’t mess with the army. On the other hand, no matter how powerful the army is, it still couldn’t randomly intervene in Bureau’s affairs. So, Liu Tian Ci still had to provide a reason. If he showed force too much, the impact wouldn’t be good either.

“Take care of your soldiers,” Li Gang said grimly, looking at the dozens soldier standing in the courtyard. “I’ll personally report this matter to Commander Chen.”

“Do what you want,” replied Liu Tian Ci. He wasn’t worried about this

Commander Chen. The one who asked him to come here today was Ray's grandfather, who was FJ's military commander. As long as he brought Ray along, what was there to be afraid of? After waving his hand to the soldiers, the soldiers quickly climbed back into the car. He then said to Ray, "You should go back with me. The Commander hasn't seen you for a long time."

"Tie Zhu," Ray said to Zhao Tie Zhu, "why don't you come with us? My grandfather also wants to meet you."

Zhao Tie Zhu hesitated for a moment and then replied, "I need to go home first. I'll catch up with you in a little bit."

"Then, I'll go with you. Uncle Liu, I'll head back later."

Liu Tian Ci nodded and threw the keys to Ray, saying, "Use my car then."

Together with Zhao Tie Zhu, Ray got into the military jeep, and they disappeared in the cloud of dust.

When Liu Tian Ci got back into the truck, both trucks roared out of the Public Security Bureau.

His face grim, Li Gang said to the person on his side, "Where's Zi Qi?"

Looking hesitant, the person said, "in the interrogation room."

Li Gang quickly walked into the interrogation room. Pretty soon, a loud, angry roar came from within, "You all just wait!!"

The military jeep sped along. Ray, holding the steering wheel, said to Zhao Tie Zhu, "Brother Tie Zhu, how did you end up in the Public Security Bureau?"

"Ah, shit happens. It's fortunate that you came, otherwise I would have needed to act by myself." Zhao Tie Zhu lit a cigarette and placed it on Ray's mouth. Then, he lit one for himself. Exhaling a smoke ring, Zhao Tie Zhu sighed in relief.

"I heard from Angel that you're out of the business?" asked Ray.

"Yeah," Zhao Tie Zhu answered, "these years, business is bad, almost all the bad guys have been killed. If I continue to do it, sooner or later, National Security would target me. It wouldn't be fun then!"

“Why don’t you join the army then? With your ability, you’ll surely become an elite.”

“I’m not interested. You don’t know how cozy my life is now...” Zhao Tie Zhu watched the scenery outside the window, and couldn’t help but think of those two people in his villa.

“Brother Tie Zhu, what are you doing now, then?” Ray asked curiously.

“I’m a landlord now. I bought a villa in the West Lake District, and only rent it to beautiful women. There are two already now. What do you think? Isn’t it comfortable to fool around with beautiful women every day?”

“You know,” Ray said with a nostalgic face, “I really miss the days when we were mercenaries in foreign countries.”

“Well, we’re not the same. Back then, you were just going through training, but for me, it was my livelihood. Since you’re back now, your family will give you a good job.”

“That’s army life. My family has served in the army for generations. My grandfather (from father’s side) asked me to join my grandfather (from mother’s side) and then go back when I gained enough experience. I still prefer hanging out with you. Eating and drinking whatever we like, as long as we’re safe.”

“Bah, with your current condition, you still worry about safety? As I see it, with your physical attributes, even placed in the National Security Special Ops, you’ll still be top-tier.”

“Top-tier your ass. One time, I personally witnessed you blow the head off of that Russian ‘Polar Bear’. You should know that ‘Polar Bear’ was the Russian underground’s boxing champion, he could rip a tiger and crush a leopard with his bare hands. With my kung fu, I would be nothing if I were placed in the National Security Special Ops.” Ray’s expression suddenly became serious, “I heard from my grandfather, those Special Ops members were elites chosen from various military districts. Furthermore, I also heard that among them, are many with extraordinary talents. My grandfather didn’t tell me in details, but only said, with my current skill, if I was placed in the Special Ops, I’d just be an average person there. You’ve got to be careful, brother Tie Zhu.”

“Hehe, currently I’m just a landlord. My ideal life is to flirt with girls, collecting rents, and then find a good wife to have my son. That would be fine. Of course, before that, I want to avenge that year’s grudge.” Zhao Tie Zhu said softly.

“Have you found that person?” asked Ray. He only knew that Zhao Tie Zhu had an enemy, but Zhao Tie Zhu never told him about the details, so he never asked.

“Yes, I found him. Soon, I’ll kill him myself. Look, just drop it. Turn left in front; the third building is my villa.”

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 12

Chapter 12 (Hired Bodyguard)

The jeep slowly parked in front of Zhao Tie Zhu's villa, and the two of them got out. Zhao Tie Zhu opened the door to find Su Yan Ni and Cao Zi Yi sitting on the sofa in the main hall. Were they just waiting for him? He couldn't help but feel touched at heart.

"Tie Zhu, you're back." Su Yan Ni stood up, surprised. Cao Zi Yi just looked at him with a gentle smile, not saying anything.

"Of course. If I didn't come back, wouldn't you be lonely?" Zhao Tie Zhu chuckled.

"Who's lonely? You're the lonely one. Your whole family is lonely." Su Yan Ni shouted with her nose wrinkled. However, her eyes flashed a faint trace of tears. Zhao Tie Zhu hit Li Zi Qi because of her. Now that he was safely back, she could put her worries away.

"Who's this?" asked Su Yan Ni, seeing Ray, who stood behind Zhao Tie Zhu.

"Ray, my bro." Zhao Tie Zhu introduced him. Ray stepped forward with a smile on his face, "Sister-in-law, how are you?" Then he said to Cao Zi Yi, who was still sitting, "Second sister-in-law, how are you?"

"Jeez, watch your mouth." Zhao Tie Zhu smacked Ray in the back of the head, feeling a little awkward. Although, the two women were okay, he wasn't someone who would just randomly pick up a girl.

Hearing Ray say sister-in-law and second sister-in-law, both Su Yan Ni and Cao Zi Yi both blushed. Cao Zi Yi didn't say anything; she just looked at Zhao Tie Zhu angrily and then went upstairs. Su Yan Ni, who was tougher, yelled out, "Don't

talk nonsense. There's nothing between Zhao Tie Zhu and me." Zhao Tie Zhu also stated, "Indeed, indeed. There's nothing between us. Bro, don't misunderstand."

Ray smiled lasciviously and then said, "You're all living together. If you're not his wife, then what?"

"I'm just a tenant here, I also paid the rent!" said Su Yan Ni.

"Okay, just stop it. Tonight, I'll probably come home late. You should go to bed early." said Zhao Tie Zhu. Then he tugged on Ray and walked out the door. (TL Note: Saying something like "you should go to bed early" is a polite way in Chinese to say goodbye.)

When they got in the car, Ray laughed, "This chick is really not bad."

"Yeah, and she's a little police beauty too."

"Tsk tsk, big bro, your taste is really high. Are you giving into the temptation of the uniform? This young brother of yours can't compete with you."

"Just drive."

In a burst of laughter, the car proceeded to move toward FJ's military compound.

Half an hour later, the car arrived at the entrance of the FJ City's military compound. Liu Tian Ci, who had already received Ray's phone call, was waiting for them at the entrance. Seeing them coming, he instructed the guards to open the gate, and the car slowly entered the military compound.

Catching the car keys thrown by Ray, Liu Tian Ci said, "Ray, please come with me. The commander is waiting for you in his study."

"Brother Tie Zhu, come with me," said Ray, following Liu Tian Ci into a small two-story building. As he followed behind them, Zhao Tie Zhu squinted slightly. In just this short distance, he had discovered more than five sentries. The defense of this military compound was really tight.

(TL Note: Since Ray is going to refer to both of his paternal and maternal grandfather, I'm going to differentiate it by using 'grandfather' for his paternal grandfather and 'grandpa' for his maternal grandfather here and also in future

chapters. The same thing goes for ‘grandmother’ and ‘grandma’.)

Inside the building, a white-haired old woman was lying in a rattan chair, listening to the opera. Seeing Ray enter, she called, “Ah, my dear grandson, you remember to visit your grandma.” Ray walked over quickly. Half squatting in front of her, he said, “I thought about you every day, but my missions required me to go abroad. So, there’s no way I could come to visit you regularly. This time, I’ll stay for a while, and accompany you.”

“Good, good. Is this your friend?” The old woman pointed to Zhao Tie Zhu. Zhao Tie Zhu hurriedly said, “Grandma, how are you? I’m Ray’s friend.”

Ray introduced him, “Grandma, this is my bro. His name is Tie Zhu.”

“Oh, Tie Zhu, is it? Well, if you don’t mind, just call me grandma, like Ray.” The old woman pulled his hand and said, “Our Ray, he likes to go everywhere...”

Ray was a bit helpless seeing Zhao Tie Zhu listening to his Grandma’s nagging. Signaling Zhao Tie Zhu with his eye, he went upstairs by himself to see his grandpa.

A moment later, Ray stuck his head out from the study upstairs. Seeing Zhao Tie Zhu was still being nagged by his grandma, he shouted, “Brother Tie Zhu, my grandpa asks you to come upstairs.”

Receiving his Amnesty, Zhao Tie Zhu hurriedly excused himself to the old woman and went upstairs.

“My grandma really likes to nag,” Ray said to Zhao Tie Zhu in a low voice.

“It’s okay, my grandmother was also like that,” said Zhao Tie Zhu, smiling. Then he followed Ray into the study.

Just when he entered the study, Zhao Tie Zhu saw an old man in a uniform standing in front of a row of bookshelves looking for something. Seeing Zhao Tie Zhu had come upstairs, he stopped, then pointed to a wooden chair next to him, and said, “Please sit down.” Zhao Tie Zhu obediently sat down. Suddenly, he felt a strong Qi energy locking onto him. Tracing the Qi aura to its source, he saw a hunched old man standing in a corner of the room, looking at him.

“That’s my grandpa’s old guard,” Ray whispered to Zhao Tie Zhu.

“Tie Zhu, I’ve heard about you from Ray. Are you interested in joining the army to serve the homeland?” This was Ray’s grandpa, Chen Wei Guo, FJ City’s military commander. He spoke with a heavy voice that carried imposing pressure.

“Elder, I’m an undisciplined person. I’m afraid I can’t endure the discipline.” Zhao Tie Zhu smiled, unaffected by the imposing pressure.

“Being young, why don’t you have a little bit of awareness. Currently, the country is facing many internal and external problems and is in dire need of young people like you. Don’t you want to contribute to your country?” asked Chen Wei Guo, his voice growing louder.

“What the country needs more are the pillars such as you, elder. I’m afraid I just want to live a worry free and untroubled life.”

“Ha ha ha, you two brothers have the same character.” Chen Wei Guo suddenly laughed and then pointed his finger to Ray, saying, “this grandson of mine, if it weren’t for the pressure given by Ray’s other grandfather, he might have already gone to who knows where.” Ray scratched his head in embarrassment and said, “Grandpa, I would never do that... My dream is to serve the country. I’m devoted to the party...”

“Boy, you’re still playing innocent with your grandpa? Don’t think I don’t know the things you’ve done as a mercenary!”

“Grandpa, I didn’t do anything. You shouldn’t slander people.” Ray showed an aggrieved look.

“Humph, do I need to talk to your grandfather about you impregnating someone else’s wife out there?”

Ray’s face fell instantly, and he said, “Grandpa, please don’t tell my grandfather, otherwise he’ll break my legs.”

“I can keep it from your grandfather, but you need to join my troops obediently. I’ll let you be trained properly.”

Hearing Chen Wei Guo’s words, a wave of chills somehow swept through Ray’s whole body.

Chen Wei Guo ignored Ray and said to Zhao Tie Zhu, “Actually, I prefer to call

you Phantom.”

Zhao Tie Zhu’s Qi aura suddenly rose to the extreme. But, it was only for an instant and then disappeared again. Only Angel knew that he was the Phantom, and even Ray didn’t know about it. However, unexpectedly, Chen Wei Guo knew about his identity.

Ray’s face was covered in shock. He shouted, “Grandpa, aren’t you mistaken? How can brother Tie Zhu be the Phantom?”

“Humph, why don’t you ask your brother Tie Zhu by yourself whether or not it’s true?” Chen Wei Guo snorted coldly.

“Brother Tie Zhu, are you really the Phantom?” Ray asked in disbelief.

Zhao Tie Zhu nodded his head, saying nothing.

“F***!” Ray suddenly said in anger, “Brother Tie Zhu, you’re really mean. Why have you never told me? Don’t you take me as your brother?”

“It’s not that I don’t want to tell, but this identity of mine isn’t something good to reveal.” Zhao Tie Zhu looked at Ray and felt a warmth in his heart. Hearing Ray’s words, he understood that Ray stood on his side. What worried him was if Chen Wei Guo suddenly put him in a difficult situation. Since this is a military compound, Zhao Tie Zhu knew if Chen Wei Guo really wanted to catch him, it would be very difficult for him to escape.

“Phantom,” Chen Wei Guo suddenly said, “since you don’t want to join the army, then let’s make a deal.”

“I’m listening, elder.”

“Recently, our country’s research in technology has made a major breakthrough. However, the news was somehow leaked to Japan. And, according the news from our spies there, Japan has sent several spies to sneak into our country to steal this technology. If they can’t steal it, they will get rid of our researcher at all cost. The National Security Bureau Special Ops has already sent people to protect those researchers. However, they still lack manpower. So, I need your help.”

“Well, elder, you know, I don’t like to deal with the government,” said Zhao Tie

Zhu helplessly.

“I will not ask you to directly protect those researchers. The daughter of Director Li, the Head of the R&D Department, is admitted in the FJ University this year. I want you to also enroll in FJ University to protect Director Li’s daughter.”

“Hmm,” Zhao Tie Zhu puzzled said, “why do we need to protect Director Li’s daughter?”

“Director Li’s daughter is also a member of the R&D Department! We hid her information deeply and aren’t sure whether Japan found out about it or not. So, just in case, I plan to let you protect her.”

“This Director Li’s daughter is that amazing? At such a young age, she’s already a member of the R&D Department?”

“That, you don’t need to know. But, I can promise you that if you protect Director Li’s daughter well, then I will give you a National Security Bureau Special Ops’s identity, which allows you to save a lot of troubles.” Chen Wei Guo said persuasively.

After thinking for a while, Zhao Tie Zhu replied, “I’ll say this first. Even if you give me this identity, I won’t work for the Special Ops.”

“Of course, I’m just giving you the identity. If it wasn’t because you only kill the people who should be killed and also that you’ve never killed our fellow countrymen, I would already have you captured long ago.” Chen Wei Guo while giving him a benefit was also threatening him vaguely.

“Okay then, one last question,” Zhao Tie Zhu said seriously, “this daughter of Director Li, is she beautiful?”

“.....”

“...”

Everyone was silent.

“Ha ha ha,” Zhao Tie Zhu laughed. “I’m just joking. When do I start the job?”

“Wait until the start of the semester in FJ University, then I will arrange an identity for you, so you can enter FJ University as a student,” said Chen Wei Guo.

Zhao Tie Zhu was blanked. He never imagined that what he'd said when trying to fool Chen Ling Shan, would become a reality. He was actually also going to attend the FJ University.

"Tomorrow, you should pick Director Li's daughter up at the airport when she arrives in FJ city. You have a place where she could stay, right? Just let her stay at your place so you can protect her 24 hours a day." Chen Wei Guo then gave a phone number to Zhao Tie Zhu and said, "This is Director Li's daughter's phone number. Contact her when you're at the airport."

Why is there no photograph of her?" asked Zhao Tie Zhu.

"State secrets." Chen Wei Guo answered, "For her own safety, she can't have a photograph outside."

After talking about other miscellaneous things, Ray drove Zhao Tie Zhu back to the villa.

Chen Wei Guo lay on the chair, slightly squinting his eyes, and after a while, he said, "Old Lin, what do you think of this person?"

That hunched person only said one word, "Profound."

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 13

Chapter 13 (A Fierce Fight)

“Oh? How profound?” asked Chen Wei Guo curiously.

The hunched old man whispered, “His Qi energy doesn’t leak out, and he could conceal his internal strength. His whole body is well trained and has already reached the pinnacle.”

Seeing his own guard giving Zhao Tie Zhu such a high assessment, Chen Wei Guo smiled, “I only heard that according to Ray he’s really awesome. And, I’ve also heard the name of Phantom. However, I never thought that he would be so powerful. Well, do you want to test him?”

“Indeed, a little.” The old man’s face neither showed happiness nor sadness; there was no trace of any expressions.

“Then,” Chen Wei Guo said, “why don’t you give this Zhao Tie Zhu a visit tonight? Consider it a test for Director Li’s daughter sake.”

“Yes.” The old man turned and left the room. It seemed as if he was just strolling casually toward the hall, but before anyone realized, he had already vanished into the darkness. It was as if he was never there to begin with.

“Brother Tie Zhu, I need to go back and spend some more time with my grandpa tonight. Tomorrow, we’ll go out and have some fun,” said Ray, seeing Zhao Tie Zhu to the villa’s entrance.

“Okay, will do. Well, you should go back now.” Zhao Tie Zhu waved his hand and walked into the villa.

“Ah, Zi Yi, don’t keep blocking my way.”

“I’m not. Yan Ni, don’t just randomly fire the missiles.”

As he walked in, Zhao Tie Zhu saw Cao Zi Yi and Su Yan Ni playing on the computer. They both had brought their laptops to the living room. Placing the computer on her lap, Su Yan Ni wore a close-fitting lace nightgown, revealing the perfect curve shape of her breast. Cao Zi Yi was lying on her stomach on the sofa, with her laptop in front of her. She lifted both of her legs, swaying them back and forth in the air. He didn't expect Cao Zi Yi to have such a cute side. Her breasts weren't as big as Su Yan Ni's, but because of the way she lay, more than half of their milky whiteness bulged out.

Zhao Tie Zhu felt his life was really too beautiful...

He sat beside Su Yan Ni and asked, "What are you gals playing?"

"Just see for yourself," said Su Yan Ni. "It's Kart Rider. Ah, Zi Yi, you crashed into me again."

"Ha ha, how old are you guys?" said Zhao Tie Zhu. "Still play this game? Zi Yi, why do you also follow her madness?"

"I'm a painter, so I need to regularly looking for different source material. Don't you think the landscape scenery has a lot of colorful details? That's why I'm playing it." Cao Zi Yi didn't even lift up her head as she spoke. When she didn't hear any response from Zhao Tie Zhu, she looked up and saw him staring at her in a daze. Looking downward, she noticed her how much of her chest was exposed. Her face blushed, and she quickly got up in a sitting position. It was rare, but Zhao Tie Zhu's face also flushed red immediately. He lost his mind for just a moment, but then hurriedly said, "I didn't see it. I didn't see anything." If only he hadn't said those words. But, now, Cao Zi Yi blushed even more.

Seeing Cao Zi Yi became ashamed and bury her head between her knees, Zhao Tie Zhu got up and said, "Well, you girls play, I'm going upstairs." Then he walked into his room, keeping his eyes fixed straight ahead.

"I'm so useless." He secretly cursed himself. All this years, having wandered through so many flower fields, he didn't expect that he would have blushed. But... Cao Zi Yi's face suddenly appeared in his mind. He sighed, "Ah, she's so much like Si Ru." (TL Note: In Chinese, women are often referred as flowers. So saying he wandered through many flower fields is basically saying that he had many experiences with women.)

As his imagination ran wild, suddenly, a Qi aura locked onto his body. Zhao Tie Zhu's expression changed. This Qi was so thick he felt as if he was enveloped by mud, with no gap at all.

"Interesting." The corner of his mouth twitched, and he looked fiercely toward the window.

Outside, a hunched old man was standing on top of the villa's fence. He just looked silently at Zhao Tie Zhu. Zhao Tie Zhu stepped to the balcony. Looking at the old man, he said, "Elder, it's quite late, shouldn't you be asleep? You know, it's really not good to be a peeping tom."

The old man suddenly grinned, "Throughout my forty years of wandering, I've seldom met a worthy opponent. Meeting you, kid, my hands are itching for a match. I really hope you can help me out."

"I wouldn't dare disobey," said Zhao Tie Zhu. And, with a kick, he flew out several meters. The old man's eyes sparkled as he said, "This place is too small for us to unleash our full power. Follow me, kid." After saying that, he leaped toward the West Lake.

Zhao Tie Zhu jumped quickly to follow. With every leap, they covered the distance of a dozen meters. Furthermore, the old man's speed wasn't slow. The one followed the other; it didn't take long before they arrived at a secluded open area next to the West Lake.

At this moment, the old man's hunched figure had been completely straightened, exuding a strong Qi power. There was no wind, but his gray gown somehow fluttered as if there was. Suddenly, it began to swell up.

Zhao Tie Zhu was not as lackadaisical as he once had been. He wasn't sure how long it had been since he faced an opponent as formidable as this. He stretched out his front leg, his toes angling toward the ground. "Please, I'd love some pointers," he said. His body flashed forward, and in the blink of an eye was in front of the old man. The old man's arms formed a circle as he defended himself. Just as Zhao Tie Zhu's fist was about to strike him, he blocked with one arm. The other arm swept around as flexibly as if it had no bones in it, striking directly toward Zhao Tie Zhu's face. Zhao Tie Zhu dodged to the side, evading the attack, then pushed out, shoving the old man's hand aside. He followed up with a

roundhouse kick. At the same time, the old man kicked out toward Zhao Tie Zhu. The kick attacks let out banging sounds as they shot through the air. BAM! A massive sound exploded out as their legs collided. Beneath them, the ground couldn't withstand the pressure; it sank down, and cracks spread out across its surface.

Keeping his feet stable on the ground, Zhao Tie Zhu crouched down and kicked in a leg-sweeping attack, which the old man avoided by retreated a small step back. As he dodged the attack, the old man shaped his hand into a claw that shot toward Zhao Tie Zhu. In the blink of an eye, the two of them had exchanged dozens of blows.

Bang. Zhao Tie Zhu's hand seemed to have slammed into the man's ribs, moving with such speed that it left behind an afterimage. The old man flew back a few meters. When the old man stopped moving, it became clear that he hadn't been hit after all; he had actually used one hand to protect his ribs.

Zhao Tie Zhu wasn't someone with the 'Respect the Old and Cherish the Young' philosophy. At the same time as the old man was thrown flying, he moved to close in. Just as the old man was about to land, Zhao Tie Zhu elbowed him. Another boom rang out. Raising both of his hands, the old man received the elbow hit. "What a powerful force," he thought secretly. With both hands holding Zhao Tie Zhu's elbow, the old man leaned to the side and swept his foot in a circular motion. He redirected Zhao Tie Zhu's elbow's force and then twisted his waist. Suddenly, a great force emerged from his hands. Bang! The old man threw Zhao Tie Zhu flying backward several meters.

"Tai Chi!" Zhao Tie Zhu exclaimed in surprise. It seemed that the old man had trained to the pinnacle of Tai Chi. The ability to instantly disperse force and leverage energy by "borrowing power to strike" wasn't something that an average person could do. The old man's feet flashed and, in an instant, he was in front of Zhao Tie Zhu. He unleashed another kick which landed on Zhao Tie Zhu's abdomen. Zhao Tie Zhu let out a groan as his body was flying through the air. In another blink of an eye, the old man had somehow already appeared midair, clenching both of his hands into fists, bang! The fists slammed onto Zhao Tie Zhu's shoulders. Zhao Tie Zhu smashed into the ground like an artillery shell.

As light as a feather, the old man landed back on the ground. Looking at the

hole in the ground created by Zhao Tie Zhu, the old man softly said, “In five years, you can be one of the top-five dragons.”

“I really need five years?” Zhao Tie Zhu’s silhouette suddenly appeared behind the old man already, giving the old man quite the surprise. He had no time to react; Zhao Tie Zhu’s fist slammed into the old man’s face. This time, the hit was the real deal. The old man was sent flying several meters, slamming into a big tree, causing the tree leaves to fall on the ground.

“Cough, cough, cough.” The old man stood up slowly, coughing a few times. “Really a young hero,” he said. “In the future, the world belongs to you.” He turned around slowly, and his body was hunched again instantly. “Make a good use of your power, young man. Among the heroes in China, your talent can be considered one of the most outstanding.” Then, the old man’s figure slowly disappeared in the darkness.

“Cough.” Seeing the old man disappear, Zhao Tie Zhu also started coughing. This old man was really powerful. He secretly said, “It’s been a long time since I’ve come across such a strong opponent. Given the show I just put on, Chen Wei Guo shouldn’t be worried about me anymore.”

In the military compound.

“How was he?” asked Chen Wei Guo when he saw the old man came back.

“About the same as I was thirty years ago, assuming he exerted all his strength just now,” said the old man, muttering to himself.

“He was really as strong as you were 30 years ago?” Chen Wei Guo was surprised. He knew very well the strength of the old man thirty years ago. With his martial ability, he belonged to the top-three Chinese Dragons!

“Times have changed,” said the old man. “In those days I counted as one of the top three dragons, but, if it were now, I might only reach the top seven. Zhao Tie Zhu’s strength might put him in the top-five dragons. After all, the top four all have supernatural powers.”

“Top five dragons? Tsk tsk, too bad he isn’t someone we can acquire.” Chen Wei Guo picked up his pen and wrote down three characters on a golden yellow piece of paper: Zhao Tie Zhu. Then, he handed the paper to the old man and

said, “After a few days, bring this to the Special Ops division.”

“Yes.”

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 14

Chapter 14 (Li Ling Er Arrives)

Zhao Tie Zhu walked back slowly to the outer wall of the villa. Stomping one foot, he jumped up, and just like that, had jumped over the wall, which was two or three meters high. With another leap, he was already across the pool. When he leaped again, he reached the second floor.

At the moment, Su Yan Ni and Cao Zi Yi were still playing computer games downstairs. Standing on the balcony, Zhao Tie Zhu gazed off into the distance, lost in his thought. If the personal guard of the Commander was already that awesome, then in all China, how many experts were there with supernatural or hidden talent? Furthermore, the dragon rank that the old man mentioned before, he had heard of it. But, he never expected that with his power, he would only rank as the fifth position in the dragon rank. That meant there were four more people who the old man considered better than him! Zhao Tie Zhu was secretly surprised, but, wasn't worried at all. He hadn't even used his invisibility skill in the match just now, and furthermore, his power gradually grew every day. Since the day he was struck by the lightning until now, who knew how much his strength has growth? And not only that, along with the strength growth, came greater speed and explosive power. It could be likened to using one power to solve ten matters. In a few more years, his strength would nearly double. At that time, who would be able to match him? If he punched his fist, no matter what dragon rank or tiger rank, they would all be sent flying to the clouds. Zhao Tie Zhu gave an unconcerned shrug and turned around to walk back into his room.

At that moment, his eyes were suddenly attracted by an object on the clothes hanger at the edge of the balcony. It turned out that Su Yan Ni had somehow hung a thong there to dry, as well as a black laced bra. Just like that, they

fluttered back and forth, blown by the wind. So provocative...

He let out a smile. So, this little girl hadn't given up on seducing him? When did he ever act like a pervert to cause her to become so obsessed? Zhao Tie Zhu helplessly walked back into his room.

At this time, Su Yan Ni, who was in the living room, glanced upstairs out of the corner of her eye. Although Zhao Tie Zhu had stood up for her this afternoon, as a police officer, she couldn't allow her personal feelings to interfere with her duty. Having seen him come back this evening together with someone who looked troublesome, she didn't give up her resolve. Thus, she had hung her underwear up on the balcony. If he were to do something, then she would easily capture this underwear thief. However, in her heart, there was a burst of conflict and contradiction. She didn't know exactly why she felt like that.

The night passed silently. Su Yan Ni woke up early and saw her underwear still fluttering there on the balcony. She couldn't help but sigh in relief. Perhaps, that guy really wasn't the underwear thief.

"You know, Yan Ni, don't you think it's indecent to hang those things out just like that?" Zhao Tie Zhu laughed. Somehow, he was already on the balcony, pointing at the underwear.

"Mind your own business. Humph, pervert." Su Yan Ni hurriedly went to the balcony and put the underwear away.

Zhao Tie Zhu looked at the time on his phone. It was already nine o'clock. Director Li's daughter's plane arrived at ten. It was about time to leave.

After saying goodbye to Cao Zi Yi, he went out and took a cab to the airport.

FJ airport was built a decade ago. As the largest airport in the entire province, there were countless of flights coming and going daily.

Zhao Tie Zhu stared at the electronic display board on the wall. In a moment, the plane carrying Director Li's daughter would land. When he heard the broadcast informing of the arrival, he quietly waited at the exit.

Guessing that it should be about time, Zhao Tie Zhu dialed a number.

"Hello, who's this?" The voice on the phone turned out to be somewhat child-

like.

Zhao Tie Zhu hesitated a moment and looked at the number; it should be the correct number. He said, "I'm Zhao Tie Zhu. Are you Director Li's daughter?"

"Yes. Are you here to pick me up? I'll be at the exit soon. By the way, my name is Li Ling Er. Where are you?"

"I'm at the exit. When you see the most handsome guy, that would be me." Zhao Tie Zhu laughed.

"The most handsome one? How come I don't see any, there's only a bunch of uncles."

Zhao Tie Zhu watched the crowd coming out at the exit. Suddenly, he saw a girl wearing a blue dress holding a cell phone and looking around.

"Are you the one wearing the blue dress?" Zhao Tie Zhu asked.

"Yes, where are you?"

"Here~!" Zhao Tie Zhu cried out facing Li Ling Er, raising his hand.

When she saw him waving his hand, she said on the phone, "Are you the one waving his hand and looks like an idiot?"

Snap, Zhao Thie Zhu turned off the phone.

Seeing Zhao Tie Zhu turn off his phone, Li Ling Er didn't get angry. Taking a few steps, she had already arrived in front of him. He studied this girl for a while, who by the age of twenty years of age could already become a researcher. What he saw was a girl with a doll-like face, and a pair of large crystal eyes that revealed her innocence. Her skin looked fragile and had a milky-white color. She had a bell-shaped hairstyle and her blue dress was embroidered with Winnie the Pooh. A cartoon style backpack hung at her back. Although she looked like a Lolita, her chest was plump, not inferior to Su Yan Ni's. Furthermore, it was also firm and perky; it looked as if there were two balls wrapped inside the blue dress. Such a baby-faced girl with a big breast. She was much more attractive than his teacher, Mrs. Cang.

"Are you the one who will protect me?" asked Li Ling Er innocently, like a small child.

“Yes, my name is Zhao Tie Zhu.” Zhao Tie Zhu took the luggage that Li Ling Er was pulling, then he said, “Let’s go home.”

“Brother Tie Zhu, where are we staying?” asked Li Ling Er.

“At my house.”

“Oh no, how can a man and a woman stay together in the same place? Brother Tie Zhu, could it be that you have some ill intention? Maybe something like harassing me in the middle of the night?”

“.... There are also another two people living there.”

“Oh no, the three of you would harass me all together then?”

“.... The other two people are women.”

“Oh no, Brother Tie Zhu, you’re so awesome. Threesome!”

“.....” Zhao Tie Zhu decided not to speak. He had no idea what the girl was thinking. How could such a pure guy like him have a threesome? That wouldn’t give him any sense of accomplishment. It should be with three or four women at once. Hey, thinking of the person in front of him, together with the other two women, tsk tsk. If he could do it with these three women, he wouldn’t have any regrets in his life.

“Oh no, brother Tie Zhu. Your smile is so perverted.”

“What are you talking about?” Zhao Tie Zhu yelled, his face reddening. “Come on, let’s go. Don’t talk nonsense.”

Taking a taxi, they got back to the villa. Su Yan Ni had already left for work, and Cao Zi Yi was out painting. Zhao Tie Zhu said to Li Ling Er, “For now, you should stay here. Just say you’re an ordinary tenant. This is for your own safety, okay?” She nodded. Carrying the luggage on his shoulder, Zhao Tie Zhu went to the second floor and said, “Come with me into the room.”

“Oh no, brother Tie Zhu. I just arrived and you already ask me to go into the room. You’re not attempting to do something, are you?”

Did the brains of geniuses work differently than normal people? Zhao Tie Zhu was getting frustrated, “Come, I’ll take you to the room you’re going to stay in.”

“Okay.” Li Ling Er laughed, following him upstairs.

He had decided to give her the room across from his own. That way, if something happened, he could get there right away. After putting her luggage down, he asked her, “When are you going to register at FJ University?”

“Soon. I need to register within three days. Brother Tie Zhu, are you going to study together with me?”

“Yes. At that time, we’ll go together,” replied Zhao Tie Zhu.

“Brother Tie Zhu, I want to take a shower first. Where’s the bathroom?” asked Li Ling Er.

“Over there,” he said, pointing to the bathroom, “Go take a shower. I’m going downstairs to cook something. What do you want to eat?”

“I want fried eggs. Brother Tie Zhu, let me tell you a joke. A man went to a lingerie shop to buy some underwear for his girlfriend, but he didn’t know his girlfriend’s size. So, the sales attendant asked him if her’s was big as an apple. Smaller, he said. As big as an orange, then? Smaller. As big as an egg? Yes, yes, as flat as a fried egg. Ha ha ha ha ha, this joke is killing me.”

The corner of his mouth twitched. Without saying anything, he went downstairs.

Seeing Zhao Tie Zhu ignoring her, she didn’t become angry. She took some clothes from her luggage and went to take a shower.

“Brother Tie Zhu.”

“What’s the matter?”

“I forgot my towel. Can you please get it for me? It’s in my luggage.”

“.....”

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 15

Chapter 15 (Is It The Underwear Thief?)

“Get it yourself. There’s no one upstairs,” shouted Zhao Tie Zhu. He found this girl to be a bit nuts, so he decided it would be better if he didn’t mess with her. Instead, he simply ignored her. Although her baby face and big breasts were quite tempting, she had a weird disposition. So creepy.

“Brother Tie Zhu, please hurry. I’m already naked, it would be embarrassing.” Li Ling Er pleaded, “Please...” Her voice was so soft; it made him feel limp to the bone.

“This....” There was a battle of Heaven and Earth inside him. “No way, I’m the great Phantom, why should I be afraid of a little girl? Since she asked me to get it, then I’ll just get it!” He was determined, a firm look filling his eyes as if he was going to do something to save all humanity.

He took a deep breath and hurriedly ran to the second floor. When he walked into Li Ling Er’s room, he saw the suitcase and went to open it.

It was his first time to do something like this. It was a girl’s suitcase, what kind of things could be stored inside? Zhao Tie Zhu couldn’t help but feel a surge of blood bursting through his veins; a burst of turbid air spewed from his nose.

The first object that caught his sight was..... a cute little pink panty. Right in the middle was with a picture of a small rabbit eating a carrot. Tsk Tsk, looking at the carrot, his perverted mind had pictured something somewhat dirty.

“Don’t look at it! I shouldn’t look at it,” he said to himself. As a decent person, how could he look at this kind of thing? He was only looking for a towel.

Tearing his gaze away, he saw another pink lingerie...

This little girl, why does she only wear pink stuff? “Acting cute like that. Ah, it really fits my taste. Ha ha...” He secretly said to himself, putting the underwear aside. “Huh? Why can’t I find any towel?” Zhao Tie Zhu wondered, flipping through the contents of the suitcase.

“Ah!!!”

Suddenly, a screaming sound filled the air.

“Zhao Tie Zhu, you really are the underwear thief!!!”

Zhao Tie Zhu abruptly turned around and found that Su Yan Ni had somehow snuck up behind him.

Then he looked back at his hand, which was holding the pink lingerie. He felt a bitter sensation in his throat. This... Even ‘jumping into the Yellow River to cleanse one’s sins’ wouldn’t clear up this matter. (TL Note: To jump into the Yellow River to cleanse one’s sins is a phrase that means to clear up a matter.)

“I didn’t expect you would really be a wolf in a sheep’s clothing!!! I was wrong about you!!! Surrender yourself.” Su Yan Ni took out a pair of handcuffs from her waist and pounced toward Zhao Tie Zhu.

Watching the fast moving Su Yan Ni, he felt tangled. He couldn’t hit her since she was a woman and also his own tenant. But, if he just gave up, then he would look even more guilty. What to do?

However, there was no time to think about it. Su Yan Ni was getting closer, so he put the pink lingerie back into the trunk and dodged backward.

It wasn’t clear whether she was excited about catching Zhao Tie Zhu red-handed, or because she was angry. In any case, she made her pounce without thinking about her own safety and was rather too obvious in her movements. She didn’t expect him to dodge that fast, and she just pounced into empty air, and then she fell to the ground.

Ignoring the pain from bumping her chest, she stretched forward to seize Zhao Tie Zhu’s feet.

At this time, he had countless ways to get rid of her in an instant, but he couldn’t do that. He watched wistfully at his feet being caught by Su Yan Ni. She

exerted some strength. And being pulled off guard, he fell flat on his back.

She used the momentum to pull herself forward, half of her body pressed down onto Zhao Tie Zhu. Pushing up with her hands, she moved to sit on his stomach.

“Let’s see you escape now.”

“You know, Ms. Su, this is very unsightly.” He simply rested his hands beneath his head, watching her.

Su Yan Ni’s quick reaction left her positioned in an ambiguous position. Her hips looked almost as if she was riding on top of Zhao Tie Zhu. Even more embarrassing was that she was currently still in her police uniform, with a short skirt and black silk stockings covering her legs. Since today was quite warm, she didn’t wear any pantyhose in the traditional sense, just black silk net stockings. Right now, her legs were in an opening position since she pressed him down the waist. All of a sudden, the scenery inside her skirt was unfolded without reservation in front of Zhao Tie Zhu.

“You!! Don’t look! Turn your head away.” Su Yan Ni shouted.

“Hmmm, the red ones, huh? You act like I’m the one who wanted to see, but you’re the one who forced me to look?” He said in a low voice and turned his head away to the side.

“What did you say?” Su Yan Ni’s face was somehow both pale white and bright red at the same time. Her hands were faintly trembling as she held the handcuffs.

“Ah, brother Tie Zhu,” Li Ling Er shouted when she saw Zhao Tie Zhu. “What are you two doing!?” She suddenly appeared in the front of the room, drying her hair with a towel.

“Hey, Ling Er, you have really put me in a bad situation.” Zhao Tie Zhu gave a miserable smile, “You’re holding your towel, why did you ask me to get it?”

“Oh, after considering it, I realized it’s a gender sensitive matter. So, I got it myself already. What’s the matter, brother Tie Zhu? I wasn’t disturbing you with this sister, was I?” said Li Ling Er.

“There’s nothing to disturb. But, why didn’t you say it earlier? Now, somebody thinks that I’m an underwear thief.” He looked at Su Yan Ni helplessly.

Li Ling Er covered her small mouth and exclaimed in a surprised voice, “Sister, how can brother Tie Zhu be an underwear thief? Just now, I asked him to help me find something.”

Su Yan Ni realizing that this was a misunderstanding; her face was as red as a monkey’s butt, and she hurriedly got up. Zhao Tie Zhu calmly looked at her and said, “Do I look like a sex maniac? Did you move in here because you suspected me of being a pervert and wanted to arrest me?”

“No way! Just now, I saw you snooping in someone else’s suitcase, plus you were holding someone’s underwear while smiling pervertedly. Who wouldn’t think you were an underwear thief?” Su Yan Ni adjusted her clothes and turned to Li Ling Er, “Hello, I’m Su Yan Ni, a tenant here. What’s your name, little sister?”

“I’m Li Ling Er, I just moved in today. I’m a freshman at the FJ University,” said Li Ling Er.

Exchanging pleasantries, the two women went downstairs holding hands to chat, as if they were good friends. Zhao Tie Zhu was left alone in the room.

He lay on the ground, recalling the pleasant scene from earlier. Tsk Tsk, this life was really pleasant. Ha ha.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 16

Chapter 16 (Disturbance In KTV – Part 1)

It was the evening, and Cao Zi Yi still hadn't returned to the villa. At the moment, Li Ling Er and Su Yan Ni seemed to be getting along very well. Not long after they all finished dinner, Li Ling Er proposed that they go to KTV to sing, which Su Yan Ni agreed to. Zhao Tie Zhu had originally planned to go out with Ray for a drink. But seeing two out of three people had already agreed, he figured that as the landlord, he should participate in the social activities as well. This would be a good opportunity to ease the embarrassment from that afternoon, to get to know each other better, and to contribute to the social harmony.

Zhao Tie Zhu gave Ray a quick call. Since he was free, they agreed to meet at the entrance of "Golden World."

Golden World was the largest entertainment place in FJ city. It had a KTV, bar, fitness center, and according to the rumors, it even had an Underground Boxing ring. But that was just rumor. Whether it was true or not, the common people wouldn't know about it.

Zhao Tie Zhu together with the two women took a cab and had arrived early at the entrance of Golden World. The two women could be classified as the best among the beauties; a Lolita with big breasts, and the even more enchanting big sister with the same big breasts. Su Yan Ni had changed out of police uniform into a denim miniskirt. With her perfectly rounded white thighs, she attracted countless stares from the guys. It was really two beautiful pieces of scenery.

Su Yan Ni said to Zhao Tie Zhu, "I didn't see that Li Zi Qi guy the whole day. Tell me, how did you get out of that situation the other day?"

“How else did I get out? Once I released my powerful and royal aura, Li Zi Qi and his underlings all became obedient and bowed down to me. So, naturally they sent me out nice and quietly.”

“Go to hell.” Su Yan Ni squinted at him with her beautiful eyes. Seeing that he didn’t want to explain, she didn’t pursue the matter further. It was just that today, several colleagues had given her strange looks, different from the usual. And when she asked them, they just shook their heads and didn’t say anything. It just made her heart itch.

At that moment, several sport cars approached from the distance and stopped at the entrance of Golden World. Several youngsters with fancy clothes and their hair dyed in varieties of colors stepped down from the cars. Zhao Tie Zhu looked at them with a squint. Tsk Tsk, so awesome. These cars were virtually all the types of cars that he knew, Maserati, Ferrari, Porsche, and Lamborghini. They were really attention-grabbing.

The group included both young men and women. They laughed as they entered Golden World, making the people on the sidewalk to all glance at them.

Just now, one of the young men, who had dyed yellow hair, saw Zhao Tie Zhu’s group, especially Li Ling Er and Su Yan Ni. His eyes suddenly flashed. He quickly grabbed at several of his companions and pointed toward Zhao Tie Zhu’s group.

Those several people also glanced over, and a few of them even gave out surprised cries. They turned and walked toward Zhao Tie Zhu.

“Brother Tie Zhu, you have to protect us, okay?” said Li Ling Er, squinting at Zhao Tie Zhu.

“Well.” Zhao Tie Zhu sighed helplessly. Beauty really had an incredible destructive power. If he went out again with the girls in the future, who knew how many dramas like this they would encounter?

“Hey, beautiful, are you waiting for someone?” said the yellow-haired youngster, opening the conversation. After all, Su Yan Ni looked older than them. Or, were they trying for the younger one first?

“Yeah we are, what’s it to you?” asked Li Ling Er, tilting her head. Her naive and innocence appearance would make countless queer uncles bewildered. (TL

Note: Queer uncle refers to a young to middle-aged pedophile.)

“Oh, nothing. Why are you waiting outside? Why not wait inside with us? What does your friend look like? I’ll ask someone to wait for him. When he arrives, we’ll bring him in.” Yellow hair felt his blood rushing; this chick in front of him was a rare masterpiece.

“No need, I’ll just wait with brother Tie Zhu,” Li Ling Er said, hanging on Zhao Tie Zhu’s arm.

Feeling the soft touch at his arm, Zhao Tie Zhu felt a burst of ripples in his heart, but he dared not to express anything on his face. Instead, he coldly said to the Yellow Hair, “We’re waiting for someone, leave us alone.”

Yellow Hair flashed a coldness in his eyes and said, “Where are you from, my friend?”

“Who’s your friend, you poser? You don’t deserve to be my friend,” said Zhao Tie Zhu, feeling contempt. He smirked inside. This was really such a perfect opportunity to play an act. Perhaps, Li Ling Er would fall for him after seeing him in such godly brave manner. When that time came, in a romantic situation with no one around..... Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha.

“Well, in FJ City, you’re the first person to ever dare to talk to me this way. Great!” The coldness in Yellow Hair’s eyes grew even more intense. Seeing that many people were looking at their direction, Yellow Hair whispered, “Just wait a while, and big brother will give you a good time.” Then, he led his companions into Golden World. The waiter at the door hurriedly came forward to greet him and smilingly said, “Young master Huang, you’ve arrived. We have prepared the best private room for you. Please follow me.” Yellow Hair pointed toward Zhao Tie Zhu and said, “Watch them carefully.”

“Yes.” The waiter smiled and led Yellow Hair and his companions into Golden World.

Seeing them leave, Li Ling Er released Zhao Tie Zhu’s hand. He then said with a smile, “Hey, you never know when they’ll come out again. You should hold my arm a little longer.”

“Pervert,” said Su Yan Ni despised.

“Oh, brother Tie Zhu, you’re so naughty.” Li Ling Er stood on her toes and gently blew into his ear and said, “Brother Tie Zhu, were you not hard just now?” Zhao Tie Zhu merely felt his sexual Qi upwelling, and suddenly his little Tie Zhu became alive.

“This minx.” He felt somewhat helpless. This Li Ling Er looked like a Lolita, but, sometimes, she was just the same as a **. Really... a feeling beyond describe. Ha Ha.

It was at this time that Ray drove up to Golden World in his jeep. After parking, he approached Zhao Tie Zhu and said, “Sorry, I’m late. There was traffic on the way.”

“It’s okay, we just arrived as well,” said Zhao Tie Zhu, laughing.

It was then that Ray saw Li Ling Er. Assuming this to be Director Li’s daughter, he adjusted his smile and said, “Brother Tie Zhu, you switched girls so quickly.”

“Don’t talk nonsense. Ling Er, this is Ray, my bro.”

“Hello, Ray.” This time, Li Ling Er greeted Ray in a way a good girl should.

“Let’s go,” said Zhao Tie Zhu, and the four of them walked into the Golden World.

A hostess approached to welcome them. Zhao Tie Zhu said, “Give us a private room.”

“Okay.” The hostess picked up the radio to contact the front desk for a while and then said, “505. Please follow me.”

Zhao Tie Zhu and the others followed the hostess upstairs.

When they arrived at the room, Zhao Tie Zhu ordered two cases of beer and some small dishes and then asked the hostess to leave.

After she left the, she picked up the radio and said, “Tell Master Huang, those people are in room 505.”

“Understood,” replied the person on the other side of the radio.

“Come on, I’ll be the first to sing a song,” said Li Ling Er, taking the mic. Unexpectedly, she picked the Doraemon theme song and stood up to sing. As

she was singing and dancing, her plump chest seemed as if it would break through the layers of clothing at any time. It shook Zhao Tie Zhu to the limit, sending his animal blood boiling.

“Ray, come on, let’s drink.” Zhao Tie Zhu single handedly popped open a bottle of beer and passed it to Ray. He opened another bottle and gave it to Su Yan Ni. She hesitated for a while before accepting it. After he opened one for himself, he clinked bottles with Ray and said, “It’s been too long since we drank together. Bottoms up.” The two of them raised their bottles, and soon the beer was already finished.

“Right, you remember that time? It was so hard to get a drink. And, every time we drank, we wondered if that would be the last time. I can’t believe we finally made it back safely.” It seemed as if Ray still wanted to say something when Zhao Tie Zhu gave him an eye signal and then glanced toward Su Yan Ni. Ray understood and didn’t continue.

But Su Yan Ni had caught Ray’s words and asked, “What did you two do in the past?”

Zhao Tie Zhu answered, “We broke into houses. You know, robbed, burned, killed and plundered. All kinds of unimaginable crimes.”

“Humph. If you don’t want to talk about it just say so. Forget it. Come on, let me get you a drink.” Su Yan Ni raised a bottle and then drained it.

Zhao Tie Zhu smiled helplessly. She didn’t even believe the truth. He picked up a bottle of beer and drank it up as well. Unfortunately, this beer was somewhat bitter.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 17

Chapter 17 (Disturbance In KTV – Part 2)

By the time Li Ling Er finished the song, Zhao Tie Zhu and Ray had each drained three bottles of beer. Su Yan Ni had also finished a bottle. Her little face was bright red, making her look charming in a way.

Li Ling Er put down the microphone and picked up a bottle of beer as well. Zhao Tie Zhu shouted, “Little kids are not allowed to drink.” Li Ling Er stuck out her chest and said, “Which part of me is small?” Zhao Tie Zhu looked at her helplessly. She opened the bottle and drank a mouthful. Because she drank too fast, she choked and couldn’t stop coughing. Zhao Tie Zhu patted her back and said, “You didn’t want to admit that you’re still small. Is this your first time drinking beer?”

“No, who said this is my first time drinking beer?” She slapped off his hand and drank another gulp.

He ignored her and just kept drinking. “Drink slowly,” advised Su Yan Ni. “No one is going to snatch your drink.” At the moment, Ray had already picked up the microphone. He selected the song “Gentleman’s Love”, stood up and belted out the song. With a two-meter-high body, he unexpectedly sang the song awesomely well.

After Ray was done, Su Yan Ni also selected a song to sing; her singing was just ordinary. Then she gave the microphone to Zhao Tie Zhu, “Come, you should sing as well.” He hurriedly shook his head and said, “I can’t sing. Why don’t you all sing? I’ll just drink some beer.” Refusing to comply with him no matter what, Su Yan Ni insisted he sing. Unable to refuse, he picked up the mic and selected an English song, “Hero.”

A melodious singing voice filled the room as Zhao Tie Zhu softly let out a humming sound. With the touching melody, plus his attractive voice, Su Yan Ni and Li Ling Er quietly sat down and listened to his singing. It was as if Zhao Tie Zhu poured all his feelings into this song, giving this ordinary music a breath of life; the bouncing notes seems to tell stories from his past. Su Yan Ni's eyes grew brighter and brighter. What kind of past did he have to let him have such feelings? She suddenly felt curious about Zhao Tie Zhu. Li Ling Er was too influenced by the sadness of the song; her eyes reddened for a moment. On the other hand, Ray didn't seem to think it was unusual at all. He just glanced at the two girls and thought, "Humph, my bro's capability isn't something you two little girls could comprehend or experience."

It was then when a waiter ruined the moment by opening the door and walking in the room. She said to Su Yan Ni and Li Ling Er, "Miss, young master Huang invited the two of you to join him in his private room for a drink."

Being suddenly disturbed, Li Ling Er's face was full of anger. She yelled, "Get out of here! What kind of service quality is this? Can't you see that we're singing? Is this the kind of service you provide in Golden World?"

The waiter's face expression changed, "It's the young master Huang who invited you over..."

"Slap." Ray suddenly already appeared in front of the waiter and slapped him in the face, "I don't give a damn about any young master Huang or young master Bai. Get lost right now, or I might just loosen some of your bones." (TL Note: In Chinese, Huang means Yellow, Bai means White.)

Looking at Ray's huge posture, the waiter's knees got soft, and without saying a word, he ran out of the room.

"Who is this young master Huang?" Ray turned around and asked.

"Just a bully. No need to worry about him. Come on, let's drink. Yan Ni, sing another song for us." Zhao Tie Zhu called out.

This time, Su Yan Ni didn't argue with him. She just quietly picked up the mic and chose an English song as well. As if still immersed in Zhao Tie Zhu's mood, she performed the song, which clearly was a happy song, in a tragic way.

Another bottle of beer vanished into his stomach. This kind of beer was nothing to him. When he, Ray, and Angel were drinking together, they would drink bottles of Baijiu. Only after drinking four or five bottles each would they collapse. Thinking about those times, Zhao Tie Zhu laughed. It was all in the past already, his current life now was also great. (TL Note: baijiu is a white spirit drink, similar to Sake in Japan)

Ten minutes later, the door of their private room was pushed open again. Zhao Tie Zhu looked up to see; it was that Yellow Hair. He walked in with seven or eight big fellows.

When Yellow Hair saw Ray's thickly built frame, he was slightly surprised. His glance lingered on Ray for a while. However, Ray just ignored him, so he couldn't help but feel anger in his heart. But since he still had something to accomplish, he suppressed his rage and smiled at Li Ling Er and Su Yan Ni. "Ladies, let me introduce myself. I'm Huang Ning, my father is the Vice-Mayor of FJ City, Huang Qi Fan. Let's go to have a drink together." After saying this, he continued to smile toward the two girls. From his experience, once hearing that his father was the Mayor, many women would go for him. He was sure the two girls in front of him would be no exception and waited to see the worshipping eyes of the two beauties. Nevertheless, after a long moment, the only thing he saw was Li Ling Er beginning to sing again, while Su Yan Ni continued to play dice with Zhao Tie Zhu. Not a single person actually paid him any attention, which really hurt his pride.

"Ladies, you're really not giving me any face," said Huang Ning, his look becoming a little ugly.

"You're so shameless. Can't you see we are currently having so much fun, but you keep bugging us? Crazy." Li Ling Er cursed directly into the microphone.

"Stinking bitch! Say it again if you dare!" Huang Ning's face became unbearable to look at.

"If you want me to say it again, then I'll say it again. Wanna bite me? You're crazy! Can't you see that our boyfriends are here? Darling, this guy yelled at me..." Li Ling Er said to Zhao Tie Zhu in a spoiled tone.

Zhao Tie Zhu's expression changed, and he looked at her. This time, he had

become her “boyfriend.” Were it for real and he could do things a boyfriend could do to his girlfriend, then he wouldn’t mind it. But, she just used him as a boyfriend to piss that mother-effer off.

Sure enough, Huang Ning’s eyes glared at Zhao Tie Zhu as if he could stare him to death. Ray frowned and stood up. Zhao Tie Zhu, completely ignoring Huang Ning, just calmly drank his beer.

“What are you looking at? Your daddy?” Ray yelled.

“Ray, don’t say that. I don’t have a son like him,” said Zhao Tie Zhu slowly.

“F*ck, what are you guys standing here for?” roared Yellow Hair angrily. “Can’t you see them cursing me? Go beat the crap out them! I’ll take responsibility if you kill them. And get those two girls for me. I think they’re drug dealers!”

Having received their orders, the handful of strong men moved forward. They grabbed some bottles off the floor and swung them toward Zhao Tie Zhu.

Ray looked at them coldly and moved across to stand in front of Zhao Tie Zhu.

“Don’t kill anybody,” whispered Zhao Tie Zhu. Then he glanced at the nervous Su Yan Ni and said, “Come on, let’s keep playing dice.”

Su Yan Ni was about to scold Zhao Tie Zhu for being so calm. Couldn’t he see that those people were going to pound his head in? Counting on her own skills, she estimated that she could barely deal with just one person. And now, with this situation... Su Yan Ni took her phone and was about to call the people in her office to come for rescue.

Zhao Tie Zhu reached out her hands and said, “Don’t underestimate Ray.”

Ray took a step forward. Bang! Just stomping on the floor with his one foot had actually caused such a loud bang. Boom! With just a punch, the frontmost person was sent flying. His body, which looked to weigh about 200 pounds, smashed directly against the wall with a loud echoing sound. Crash! A bottle landed on Ray’s back. The hint of blood-thirsty smile twisted the corner of his mouth, and with one hand, he grabbed the guy’s head who attacked him from behind. With a booming sound, the man crashed onto the floor. He lay there twitching a few times and then no longer moved.

Ray kicked the third person, sending him flying into the air. The fourth person was knocked to the ground by an elbow; it was hard to say whether or not he was dead.

All the people brought over by Huang Ning were knocked out in the blink of an eye!!! What an extremely powerful force! Ray stood in front of Huang Ning and looked at him with disdain in his eyes, just like an enormous dragon looking at an insect. As if his body was pressed down by Mount Tai, Huang Ning's feet couldn't help but lose its strength, and he fell sitting on the floor.

"Just throw him out," said Zhao Tie Zhu.

Ray grabbed Huang Ning by the collar with one hand and threw him outside. Huang Ning passed out in midair and smashed against the wall as if he was made of mud. A hint of some yellow liquid flowed out from his trousers.

After throwing all those people lying on the ground out of the room, he shut the door and returned to Zhao Tie Zhu's side.

Su Yan Ni's little mouth gasped in disbelief as she stared at Ray. He could only rub his head, feeling embarrassed under her gaze. He foolishly smiled, "Don't look at me like that, it's embarrassing."

"Wow, you're really a monster!" Su Yan Ni exclaimed aloud.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 18

Chapter 18 (Disturbance In KTV – Part 3)

“What monster...” Ray rubbed his head naively and said, “I’m just stronger, that’s all.”

“Just stronger?” Su Yan Ni said, gasping in admiration, “You’re a superman! Even the teachers at our police academy aren’t as awesome as you.” She pinched Ray’s arm, which was as big as her legs.

“Okay, okay, come on, Yan Ni. Ray, let’s have another round.” Zhao Tie Zhu raised the beer, interrupting Su Yan Ni, easing Ray out of his embarrassment.

Su Yan Ni picked up a beer, still trembling a bit, she said, “Tie Zhu, we should leave. That guy said he’s the son of Vice Mayor Huang.”

“What’s to be afraid of?” Ray drank a mouthful of beer and shouted, “If he still dares to bring more people, then I’ll just throw them out one by one.”

As if to respond to Ray’s words, just as he finished saying the words, the door was pushed open again for the third time. This time, it was only a middle-aged man with a grim look who walked in the room, followed by a person dressed as a waiter. As he entered the room, he glanced at everyone for a moment. When he saw Ray, he was startled for a moment. After all, a person with a figure like Ray wasn’t someone that could be neglected. The middle-aged man gave a meaningful glance, and could see right away that Zhao Tie Zhu was the focal point of this group. He didn’t hesitate and sat down in front of Zhao Tie Zhu, “Young fellow, your face is unfamiliar.”

“It’s our first time here,” said Zhao Tie Zhu, taking a sip of beer.

“May I ask your honored name, please?”

“Zhao Tie Zhu.”

The middle-aged man hailed the waiter and gave him a few commands. The waiter then walked out of the room, and soon came back holding a bottle of red wine and also a couple of glasses. The middle-aged man opened the wine bottle and poured five cups. He picked up a cup and asked the waiter to hand the other cups to Zhao Tie Zhu and the others. Then he said, “I’m Sun Zhi, the general manager of Golden World. I’m fortunate to meet some talented young people like yourselves today. I offer you my respect.” Having said that, he drank up his wine.

Zhao Tie Zhu swirled the red wine in his hand and looked at Sun Zhi, “You’re not here to throw us out?”

“Everyone who comes here is our guest, how could I do anything to harm my business?” replied Sun Zhi with a smile.

“Okay, we’ll give you some face today. Ray, bottoms up.” Zhao Tie Zhu drank up the red wine. Then, he said to Sun Zhi, “You’re very smart.”

Sun Zhi smiled and said, “I’m just trying to make a living.” He was inwardly glad. When he heard that Huang Ning was beaten by someone, he was about to bring more people to help Huang Ning. After all, Huang Ning’s father was the Vice-Mayor. Afterward, he heard from a waiter that someone here was driving a military jeep, so he took a few men to check. As a matter of fact, it was fortunate that he took a look. The military jeep’s license plate was that of FJ District’s Commander. Sun Zhi immediately realized that the people who had beaten Huang Ning and his group would not likely have smaller influence than Huang Ning’s. With the toast just now, and also considering that his men had taken Huang Ning to the hospital, he had as done everything possible to avoid grudges from either side. Although the owner of Golden World was also someone with a lot of influence, having a conflict with the Vice-Mayor and the military at the same time would still be troublesome.

Sun Zhi waited for the others to finish the wine and then said, “Tonight, all your expenses at Golden World will be on me. Everybody, please have fun. Now, I have some other matters to attend to. I’ll take my leave.”

Zhao Tie Zhu just nodded his head without saying anything.

After leaving the room, Sun Zhi made a phone call to the hospital to check on the injuries of Huang Ning and the other guys. Fortunately, after being examined in the hospital, they just suffered from bone fractures. At the moment, Huang Ning's father, Huang Qi Fan had already arrived at the hospital. Seeing his son had been beaten into a coma, his face became unbearable to look, and he said to his secretary beside him, "Connect me to Golden World's Sun Zhi."

Just when Sun Zhi hung up the phone, it rang again. He answered the call and a faint voice was heard, "I'm Huang Qi Fan. Tell me about what just happened."

Sun Zhi explained the situation as it was, and especially emphasized the military jeep with the Commander's license plate.

When Huang Qi Fan hung up the phone, he couldn't help but frown. Since when did the military have people like this? It seemed that a while ago, old Li's son was also beaten by several military persons. Could it be that there was any connection between these two incidents? Huang Qi Fan instructed his secretary to connect him through Li Gang. It wasn't clear what the two men were talking about on the phone. In the end, Huang Qi Fan said, "Teach them a lesson but do it secretly. You provide the people, and I'll take care of any fallout." Then he hung up.

Still holding the phone in his hand, Li Gang's face was gloomy. He picked up a cell phone, which he usually didn't use and make another phone call.

Two more hours passed; Zhao Tie Zhu and the others had already finished three crates of beer. Li Ling Er had drunk three or four bottles, and Su Yan Ni drank even more. Her face was like a peach blossom. Seeing that Li Ling Er was already a little woozy, Zhao Tie Zhu, who still completely sober, said, "Okay, it's getting late. Let's go home." Su Yan Ni felt as if her feet were floating. She wasn't a good drinker to begin with and felt quite drunk already. Li Ling Er was currently sleeping on the sofa. Zhao Tie Zhu tried to poke her, but instead, she rolled over into his open arms. He helplessly continued to call her, but she wouldn't wake up. Having no other options, he put her on his shoulder, and they walked out the room.

Outside of Golden World, Ray said, "We'll use my car." Zhao Tie Zhu nodded. Just as he was stepping into the car, at that moment, from all four directions, a

group of people suddenly rushed forth. Some were holding an iron rod in their hands, some were holding sabers, and some were even holding wall bricks in their hands. These people looked aggressive as they rushed directly toward Zhao Tie Zhu's group.

"Ah, how come I keep running into trouble wherever I go?" Zhao Tie Zhu sighed helplessly. He reached out to push Su Yan Ni, "Go hide inside Golden World."

Su Yan Ni's face had turned pale. There were about a hundred people that were charging toward them, and every one of them looked so scary. She was just a small police officer who had just graduated from the police academy and had never been in such a chaotic fight. Although Ray was very skillful, in the end, they were short in numbers. Even if he was more skillful, wasn't this too impossible. He might be able to resist five punches, but could he then fight back 50 people? Could he fight back 100 people? Even with a higher martial arts skill, he would still have to worry about the knives. Even with a greater martial art skill, they should still try to escape. But right now, under the influence of the alcohol, with her feet already weak, how could she run?

"Stupid," Zhao Tie Zhu yelled, "what are you still waiting for? Hurry up and hide inside Golden World. Against so many people, I can still look after a person, but not two."

"I'm not going!" said Su Yan Ni stubbornly. Hearing Zhao Tie Zhu's commanding tone, she became courageous, mostly because of the alcohol.

"Crazy..." said Zhao Tie Zhu. Then he turned to Ray, "No mercy!"

"Oh yeah!" Ray's eyes shone with a bloodthirsty aura. He firmly rushed up toward the crowd.

Carrying Li Ling Er on his shoulder, Zhao Tie Zhu walked slowly toward the crowd. Bang!

Both sides clashed. Unfortunately, the numbers were just completely uneven.

And yet, the outcome was shocking enough to cause anyone's jaw to drop. Ray slammed into the crowd like a tank. No one could stop him in the slightest. With every punch, a person would fall. Iron bars and other items slammed into his

body but were repelled by his huge counter-force power, causing wounds to appear on the hands of those who wielded them.

They didn't know that Ray also had a nickname in the underworld: "Thunder Beast." The rumor said that once Thunder Beast went berserk, he would shred to pieces everything that stood in front of him. His valiant name spread throughout the underworld.

Everyone saw this huge guy who looked like a God descending from Heaven, and felt fear in their hearts. Seeing Zhao Tie Zhu carrying Li Ling Er at his back, they quickly gave up on Ray and attacked Zhao Tie Zhu instead. From their viewpoint, this young man was an easy target. Even more, an easy target carrying another easy target on his back.

They would have never expected this person in front of them was the Phantom, an even more terrifying figure than the Thunder Beast. He got the nickname Phantom partly because of his invisibility skill. But on the other hand, it was also because of Zhao Tie Zhu's "Evil" character. He was rumored to be an assassin who had made a pact with the devil. In just a few months' time, he had slaughtered countless people. When the Phantom descended, Heaven and Earth would change colors.

Zhao Tie Zhu looked at the people, and a disdainful smile appeared in the corner of his mouth. With a flash, the surrounding people suddenly couldn't see him. When he reappeared, he was directly in front of them. This was one of Zhao Tie Zhu's first class unique skills, the Strobe Flash. His incredible power could let him move with a lightning speed. As he began to move, he would use his invisibility power, and after moving several steps, he would make himself visible again. By doing this repeatedly, it would make it look like as if his speed was lighting fast. Although it had limited practical use, for him, this unique skill was matchlessly graceful.

Whenever Zhao Tie Zhu dodged, a man would fall. It was as if he were dancing in the air while carrying a weightless Li Ling Er. In her sleep, she revealed a hint of a shallow smile as if she were having a sweet dream.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 19

Chapter 19 (The One-armed Werewolf)

For ordinary people, it would be difficult to imagine that a single person could be so powerful. It wouldn't be rare for a person to be able to defeat several people. But, for two people to each beat up dozens, even hundreds while one of them was even carrying a person on his back, well, that would be very rare. Fortunately, it was late already, and there weren't many people around. And, those few people had already gone to hide, afraid of being caught in the middle of the chaos.

Zhao Tie Zhu easily dodged an iron bar hitting toward him. From the corner of his eyes, he caught a glimpse of several people rushing toward Su Yan Ni. She seemed to be so scared that she wouldn't even budge. He frowned slightly. Within the time of a few breaths, he had arrived in front of her. His sudden appearance gave her a shock until she saw him smiling with a grin. Without even looking, his leg performed a back kick, and the person behind him was sent flying away.

"Don't just stare," said Zhao Tie Zhu lightly. "Go wait in the car." As if her soul returned to her, she realized that she wouldn't be of any help and ran to the jeep. He turned around to join the fight again. In less than five minutes, about a hundred people were already all lying on the ground, their weapons scattered all over. Ray walked slowly toward Zhao Tie Zhu and said, "It's been a while since I've done any exercise. They're all too weak, no fun at all." At this time, Ray's clothes were ripped in several places, and some wounds could be seen.

"Where can you find any experts nowadays? Next time don't just clash head to head. If you meet someone weak, then it's fine. But if you meet an expert, you're the one who might lose," said Zhao Tie Zhu, walking to the jeep.

Ray just grinned. As he was about to walk to the jeep, he suddenly turned back. There was a man wearing a black hat heading toward them, his body swaying back and forth. Ray looked serious and his muscles tensed. The man was also wearing a faded black suit, which had been worn for who knew how long. His eyes were completely expressionless. One of his sleeves was empty and fluttering, blown by the wind. Surprisingly, this man had only one arm!

When Ray turned around, Zhao Tie Zhu also heard the footsteps and turned around. When he saw the one-armed man, he whispered, "Ray, come here."

As the one-armed man got closer and closer, Ray's muscles became even more tense and fighting lust grew in his eyes. His whole energy rose up as if he were a tiger meeting a lion.

"Be careful," Zhao Tie Zhu warned, "If I'm not mistaken, that person is the 'One-armed Werewolf.'"

The one-armed man stood about ten meters in front of Ray and glanced at him coldly. He slowly said, "Thunder Beast."

Ray loosen some of his joints and smiled maliciously, "You're One-armed Werewolf. Who has influence big enough to call you out?"

"No one asked me. I just happened to pass by and saw Thunder Beast's great power, I feel the itch to try you out." One-armed Werewolf lit a cigarette and threw it toward Ray, who punched it directly, disintegrating it. One-armed Werewolf's eyes suddenly became fierce; the pupils shrank to a size of a dot and emitted a faint green light.

"Wolf eyes? Just watch me break you!" shouted Ray loudly, and he rushed toward One-armed Werewolf, who already moving toward Ray with his hand stretched out into the shape of a wolf's claw. Ray sent a punch over, but One-armed Werewolf's speed suddenly accelerated, and he dodged the blow in a flash. With a leap, he clawed at Ray, and blood splashed from Ray's upper arm. One-armed Werewolf touched his lips and then licked the blood off of his fingers. His green eyes shone more intensely.

Ray focused his eyes and turned around to rush toward One-armed Werewolf again as if his wound didn't exist at all. One-armed Werewolf looked at him disdainfully. Their two silhouettes clashed, and another cut appeared on Ray's

body. After going back and forth a few rounds, Ray's body was cut seven or eight times.

"Next, I'll slit your throat." One-armed Werewolf ran his finger across his neck with a slicing motion.

Ray ripped his shirt off and threw it on the side. He laughed and said, "Next, I'll snap your neck in two."

Almost simultaneously, the two of them accelerated. Seeing Ray was about to just foolishly throw punches at him like before, One-armed Werewolf revealed a hint of disdain at the corner of his mouth. He clearly thought that Thunder Beast was nothing. Just like before, when Ray's fist was about to strike, he sped up. "F*** your mother!" shouted Ray.

One-armed werewolf seemed to be on the verge of completely dodging the punch when suddenly Ray opened his hand. Exerting all the power and speed he could muster, he grabbed the man's neck. The muscles on his arm suddenly bulged, and he smashed One-armed Werewolf's head into to the ground. Bang! To one's surprise, the hard floor was split open.

"You son of a turtle," said Ray. "If I didn't lower my speed on purpose to catch you off guard, do you think you could have injured me at all? You can't even defend yourself! You should change your name to Broken-necked Werewolf. No, it should be the Broken-necked Weredog." As he spoke, his other hand punched the one-armed werewolf's head over and over. What was it made of? Getting punched continuously by Ray, it unexpectedly didn't burst open. This made Zhao Tie Zhu a little bit curious.

Struggling fiercely with his one hand, One-armed Werewolf managed to free himself from Ray's grip. With a few leaps, he retreated a few meters away. He didn't hold himself in an elegant manner like before. His crooked nose seemed to be broken, and his face was cut open in several places. His whole face was covered with blood. He stared at Ray with an indeterminate expression and then turned around to run. Ray wanted to chase, but Zhao Tie Zhu called, "Don't chase him. You won't catch him." Hearing those words, Ray stopped his movement and turned around to approach Zhao Tie Zhu, "That f-er is too fast," he said. "He can change his speed instantly. To catch him really won't be easy."

Zhao Tie Zhu shook his head, “He should be faster than that.. Well, forget about it. Just take me home.”

When Ray got into the jeep, Su Yan Ni’s eyes were already flashing with countless stars. Her voice full of admiration, she said, “Ray, in the future, I will regard you as my master.” Seeing that, Zhao Tie Zhu immediately regretted not doing anything before. If it weren’t for giving Ray a chance to exercise, he would have knocked down that One-armed Werewolf within five moves. Ah! An opportunity to charmingly act the hero was gone.

Ray once again naively said, “Brother Tie Zhu is much more an expert than me. Why don’t you ask him to teach you?” Hearing that really moved Zhao Tie Zhu’s heart; Ray was really such a great bro. Zhao Tie Zhu struck an expertly pose and looked up to the sky.

Su Yan Ni looked at Zhao Tie Zhu with a despised look. “With his thin figure? Perhaps he can beat a few people, but not like you. You beat dozens by yourself.” Just now, of the hundred people, about seventy or eighty were beaten by Ray, whereas Zhao Tie Zhu only beat around twenty persons. Under normal circumstances, he could be considered powerful. But, compared to Ray, Su Yan Ni thought that the difference was just too much.

“Are you looking down at me?” Zhao Tie Zhu placed Li Ling Er into the back seat and then sat down into the passenger seat. “Even if you ask me to, I won’t teach you. With your physique, you’ll turn out to be a useless police officer. Ray, let’s go.”

Su Yan Ni punched Zhao Tie Zhu on the back a few times and shouted, “Quit bragging. Come on, let’s have a duel!”

“True men don’t fight dogs.”

“What! You’re calling me a dog! I’m going to kill you, Zhao Tie Zhu!”

With a wave of laughter, the jeep proceeded toward the villa. Seeing Su Yan Ni and Zhao Tie Zhu quarreling, Ray’s mouth revealed a charming smile, “Perhaps, this is indeed the life that brother Tie Zhu wants to live.”

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 20

Chapter 20 (Registering As Freshmen)

Not long after Zhao Tie Zhu's group left, Li Gang and Huang Qi Fan separately received phone calls from their subordinates. Their expressions became exceptionally serious when they learned that the group of roughly one hundred people had been defeated by Zhao Tie Zhu's group. Huang Qi Fan said to himself, "Could it be that these two men were one of the Top Experts?" It was that night that Zhao Tie Zhu's and Ray's names became known to the top echelons of FJ City. That included not only the officials but also the underworld society.

However, Zhao Tie Zhu's group wouldn't care about such chaotic affairs. After they returned to the villa, Su Yan Ni bade everyone good night and went to sleep. Li Ling Er, however, refused to go upstairs. Having no other option, Zhao Tie Zhu had to carry her upstairs.

In Li Ling Er's room, he was about to leave after putting her down. Suddenly, she grabbed his hand and cried, "Don't leave me." He was stunned for a moment and looked down at her. Her eyes were still closed and her face looked sorrowful. Was she dreaming about him? Zhao Tie Zhu smirked. At this time, she mumbled a few words, "Qing Di, don't leave me." He immediately felt down; the words obviously weren't for him. Who was this Qing Di, to so heartlessly abandon such a beautiful girl? Li Ling Er held his hand up against her face. The exquisite feeling of it made his blood rush. He wasn't an animal, though, and wouldn't do something beastly to her. He simply lowered himself and sat on the floor, watching Li Ling Er. He didn't pull his hand away, fearing it would surprise her.

By this time, Cao Zi Yi had come home. Passing Li Ling Er's room and seeing Zhao Tie Zhu, she smiled faintly at him and nodded. Then, she went back to her room carrying her drawing board.

Leaning against the bed, his eyes were half shut, seemingly between sleeping and awake.

The next morning, Li Ling Er woke up from her deep sleep. She had slept so peacefully the night before. She rolled over and was about to continue sleeping when she suddenly saw Zhao Tie Zhu. She cried out in surprised. It was when she realized that she was holding his hand. She blushed.

Zhao Tie Zhu was already up by the time she awakened, but he kept quiet. Eventually, he pulled his hand away and said, "Don't keep sleeping after you wake up. Get out of bed and eat something. Your alcohol tolerance is so low, but you wouldn't stop. Seriously!"

Li Ling Er nodded. She waited until he left the room and then looked at the hand that had been holding his. It was as if she could still feel his warmth. Her face slowly returned to normal. She softly said to herself, "Humph, I'd let you take advantage of me."

When he went downstairs, Cao Zi Yi was in the middle of cooking. He stood closely behind her and inhaled deeply, "So fragrant!" Only, he didn't know whether the fragrance was from her body scent or from the cooking...

Cao Zi Yi smiled and said, "Go, wash your hands."

Time passed like the flow of water, and a few days had passed. The day to register at FJ University had arrived.

Very early in the morning, Zhao Tie Zhu followed Li Ling Er to FJ University.

FJ University was one of the best universities in China, and also one with the most students because they accept students from all over the world. It's not bragging to say that even a department of the university had more students than the entire amount of other universities. It was located in the FJ suburbs, occupying an area of thousands of Mu (TL Note: 1 Mu = 667 square meters). At the moment, in front of the FJ University's entrance, two young people walked over from a taxi. One was a young beauty with a tight, white T-shirt and a bell-shaped hairstyle that made her looked completely adorable. The size of her breasts caused passersby to continuously turn to look at her. Next to her, stood a young man with a calm expression. His face was nothing special, but his eyes weren't like the eyes of an ordinary young person. They were deep and vigorous.

He just wore a simple outfit; it wasn't sloppy, but wasn't very eye catching, either.

These two people were Li Ling Er and Zhao Tie Zhu. "It's really damn big!" he exclaimed, seeing the complex in front of him.

"Of course. FJ University's campus is the largest in the country. They say it's even bigger than some county's district area." Li Ling Er laughed. Her laughter sounded like silver bells that attracted many glances from others. A beautiful woman, no matter where she went, would always be the focus of attention. Zhao Tie Zhu sighed. He was a guy with such a potential; it was too bad that no beautiful woman hit on him. It seemed that not everyone could see through his outer appearance and notice his rich inner quality.

"Come on," said Li Ling Er, curling her arm around his. Suddenly, numerous glances shot toward Li Ling Er. He sighed inside his heart. Once again, she attracted hatred toward him.

Being half pulled by her, Zhao Tie Zhu entered the FJ University.

Li Ling Er was enrolled into FJ University's Foreign Languages Faculty. Naturally, Commander Chen had also arranged to get Zhao Tie Zhu enrolled in this department. The two of them were looking to the instruction board and found the registration point of the Foreign Language freshmen.

Su Can was a third year in the Foreign Languages department. This year, he arrived early to meet all the freshmen. Unfortunately, he painfully made great efforts and had to spend a lot of money to treat the counselor to dinner to get this assignment. As everyone knows, in terms of the number of female students, the Foreign Languages department is only second to the Economics department. The number of female students in the Foreign Languages department wasn't ordinary. It was said that this year, of the one hundred people who enrolled in the department, eighty percent of them were females. This, of course, had made the still single Su Can extremely excited. He was aware that several of his fellow seniors had met girls during freshmen registration, and then fires had sparked. Bang! A burning romance. This had made Su Can to endlessly envious. Unfortunately, today he came so early to the freshmen registration, but only a few dozen had registered. He wasn't sure if it was because the girls weren't

interested in him, or because they were a bit weird. In any case, he was now a bit drowsy.

“Excuse me,” he heard a girl say. Her voice sounded intellectual. “Is this where I register as a Foreign Language freshmen?”

Su Can dispiritedly opened his eyes and handed a form to Li Ling Er. As his gaze met hers, a burst of light shone out from within his eyes. As if it had filled him with energy, he abruptly sat up straight and, using his most charming voice, said, “Junior sister, come, come, please sit down while you fill out the form. Don’t stand there, it’s a hot day today. Oh, right, let me introduce myself. I’m Su Can, a third-year student here in the Foreign Languages department. You can just call me senior. What’s your name, junior sister?”

“Hello, senior. My name is Li Ling Er.” She spoke softly, with a tone that made his bones grow limp. It was then that Su Can noticed Zhao Tie Zhu standing next to her, which made his heart sink. Could it be that she was already taken?

After filling out the form, she handed it back to Su Can. Not obviously pointing toward Zhao Tie Zhu, he said, “Is this your brother? How nice of him to accompany you to register.”

“Oh,” Li Ling Er smiled. “He’s my boyfriend, also a freshman. We’re studying in the same department. Senior, can you give a form to my boyfriend too, please?” Su Can’s pure virgin heart was shattered instantly, “What the hell, I’m way more handsome than this guy! How come he has such a beautiful girlfriend while I have to secretly pleasure myself secretly in the toilet? Ah!” He reluctantly handed the form to Zhao Tie Zhu. Seeing this change, Zhao Tie Zhu maintained his silence and returned the form after he finished filling it up. Su Can picked up the form and looked at it, “Zhao Tie Zhu... Even with such a tasteless name, he can get a girlfriend. I think, I will name my future son Su Tie Zhu, Su Tie Qiu, or whatsoever. That way, he wouldn’t follow my miserable footsteps.” (TL Note: Tie Zhu literally means iron pillar, Tie Qiu means iron ball)

“Bring your acceptance letter to building A of the Foreign Languages Department. You can find your counselor in the main hall there.” With that, Su Can drowsily laid his head onto the table again.

Li Ling Er said, “Thank you, senior.” Su Can trembled for a moment and

suddenly had the strength to sit up straight. Combing his hair with his fingers, he said, “Don’t mention it. In the future, if you need anything, you can come to look for me.” By the time he finished saying that, Li Ling Er was already leaving, slinging her arm around Zhao Tie Zhu.

“Ah.” Su Can let out a sigh.

“Don’t always use me as a shield. It won’t help.” Zhao Tie Zhu whispered.

“What? Brother Tie Zhu don’t want to be my shield? Is it that you’re willing to just watch as those men harass me?” Li Ling Er gave him the ‘puppy eyes’ look.

Zhao Tie Zhu was helpless and said nothing further.

“Okay, then, later on, I will treat brother Tie Zhu to a meal.”

“Okay.”

“I’m just joking.”

“.....”

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 21

Chapter 21 (Teacher Linda)

After wandering around for a while, Zhao Tie Zhu and Li Ling Er finally found Building A of the Foreign Languages Department. It was a white gothic building, its walls engraved with a hint of European style. They found the main classroom. By this time, she had already let go of his arm; they walked into the room separately. About twenty people were already gathered there. Seeing others walk in the room, they all looked toward the entrance. When the female students saw Zhao Tie Zhu, they couldn't help but let out disappointed expressions. However, they were all shaken looking at Li Ling Er. Her beauty had practically already reached the degree that could kill both males and females. She gave friendly smiles toward the people in the classroom, and most smiled back in response.

Zhao Tie Zhu looked around the classroom for a moment. Among the two dozen people, only three of them were men, who at the moment were all looking at Li Ling Er with glowing eyes. Zhao Tie Zhu randomly picked a seat and sat down, and she sat next to him. A fat person walked smiling toward them from nearby and sat next to Zhao Tie Zhu as well, "Hello, fellow student. I'm Fan Jian from HB province. What about you?"

Fan Jian... Zhao Tie Zhu was speechless. This guy's name was even more impressive than his. "I'm Zhao Tie Zhu, from FQ," he said. (TL Note: Fan Jian's name sounds the same as 犯贱, which basically means "to commit lewd acts")

The fatty named Fan Jian stared for a moment and laughed, "Ha ha, our names really stand out and are unusual. By the way, who is this beautiful lady?"

"I'm Li Ling Er, from BJ," Li Ling Er replied with a smile. "My name isn't funny

like you guys’.” Still smiling, Fan Jian said, “Ah, from BJ. You’re really beautiful.”

“Thank you.”

“Tie Zhu,” asked Fan Jian, “which dorm do you live in?” This guy didn’t really annoy him, so Zhao Tie Zhu replied, “We’re both commuter students. My house is in FJ.”

“Oh, I live in the school at the third dormitory room 308. There are two other people, Liu Ding and Zhou Shao. They live there with me. When you have the time, why don’t you come to hang out?”

“Okay.”

Several people also came in while Zhao Tie Zhu and Fan Jian were chatting. About an hour later, the classroom had more than 60 people. Then, a figure appeared at the classroom entrance, and the buzzing classroom suddenly quieted down. It turned out to be a girl with a figure comparable to Li Ling Er, only she bore an arrogant look. When she came in, she swept a gaze at the classroom for a while. But, when her gaze met Li Ling Er, her expression changed slightly before returning to normal. In that split second, Zhao Tie Zhu had noticed a hint of hostility in her eyes.

She walked to a seat and sat down without saying anything to the others. She put her bag on the table, revealing a Louis Vuitton logo. The surrounding girls looked at it with glittering eyes. Her mouth twitched with a smile. Then, she took an iPhone 4 out of her bag and played with it, which also caused admiration among many of the others. (TL Note: This chapter was written back in 2011, and at that time, iPhone 4 was the latest model.)

More and more people filled the classroom, the vast majority being females. Including Zhao Tie Zhu, there were only about 20 male students. At that moment, a woman dressed in a formal black suit walked into the room holding a folder. When she stood on the stage, one by one the people in the room quit their chatting and looked at her. Zhao Tie Zhu squinted his eyes; she looked to be about 170 cm in height. Including her high heels, she might as well be close to 180 cm. She wore red-framed glasses, and her hair was neck long. Her sexy lips were red like the devil himself. Her face was oval, and at the corner of her mouth was a small mole, which made this woman looked even more appealing. She

wore a white shirt beneath her black suit. Her full ample breasts pushed against the shirt, revealing gaps between the buttons to show a hint of fire-red color inside. Below, she wore a short black skirt, just to the knee. Her legs were smooth and round, with a pair of black high heels down there. As soon she appeared, she had already attracted everyone's attentions. Although her figure could be compared with Li Ling Er's, her sex appeal was much more than Li Ling Er's. If Li Ling Er were to be a flower bud, then this woman would be an already blossomed red rose; beautiful and sexy, just waiting for her owner to pick.

"Hello, everyone," the woman said in a flat, but very charming voice. Her sound was a little sharp, which wouldn't make someone uncomfortable, but instead, they would feel willing to let their heart be stabbed. It was soft and pleasant. "I'm your foreign language teacher. You can call me Linda. Hopefully in the coming days, we can spend a good four years' time in college." The audience burst into applause, especially the men. They clapped loudly in the hope to attract Linda's attention. She smiled lightly, "Okay, it seemed that enough people are in attendance. First, I need someone to help me collect the admission notices. Is anyone willing to help me?"

"Me! Me! Me!" Almost all the guys raised their hands, including Fan Jian who sat beside Zhao Tie Zhu, who cried out vigorously. Zhao Tie Zhu helplessly shook his head and felt despise toward that kind of guys. Jeez, it was as if they had never seen a beauty.

"Wow, all of you are very enthusiastic. You're giving me a hard time. I really don't know who I should pick." Linda frowned slightly, causing the guys to become even more chaotic.

"Well, I'll just randomly pick a name then." She picked up the attendance list, scanning it and shouted, "Zhao Tie Zhu, could you help me to collect them?" Zhao Tie Zhu was dumbfounded; this Linda really knew who to pick; she picked the only guy who didn't even raised his hand. He felt a bit depressed. Feeling the murderous looks around him, he exclaimed, "Ma'am, I'm currently busy."

"Oh?" Linda looked at Zhao Tie Zhu with astonishment. She had picked his name because its meaning seemed relatively straightforward, but to her surprise, he refused to help her. Was he not a man at all? "Student Zhao," said Linda, "please help me out. I'll make it worth your while..." She blinked at Zhao

Tie Zhu, her eyes revealing a hint of temptation.

“This... Since teacher insists, then I’ll help you with it.” Zhao Tie Zhu had intended to keep a low profile, but it seemed that the more she got rejected, the more she would desire. He might as well comply for now, being aware of her flirtatious glance. Seeing the desire in her eyes, he really felt a rippling sensation rising up within.

He stood up and collected the admission notices starting from the first row. Seeing him, Li Ling Er wrinkled her nose as if to express her contempt for his lack of resolution. He just ignored it. As he collected the notices from the male students, he could sense the hatred within in their eyes, which he also ignored. The girl with the LV bag looked at him with hatred for a moment, then took the notice out of her bag, and threw it toward him. He collected it, ignoring her.

Soon, all the notices had been collected. He brought the thick stack of papers and placed it onto the podium. Linda smiled and thanked him who then looked at her puzzled. Linda wondered, “Student Zhao, is there anything else?”

“Teacher,” Zhao Tie Zhu asked, “didn’t you say it would be worth my while?”

“Oh, I almost forget about that. Well, how can I make it worth your while?” Replied Linda.

“How should I know?” he continued, “you’re the one who said it. A teacher shouldn’t back on her own words.”

“Then I’ll think about it, and we can find a time to discuss it in private.” She emphasized the two words ‘in private’ with a serious tone. Once again, she threw a flirtatious glance at him. He wanted to get away, but she had killer skills and had already locked him down, trapping him helplessly. He then said, “Very well then.”

When he got back to his seat, Li Ling Er pinched him and said, “Brother Tie Zhu, you’re so easily swayed. No wonder you haven’t been able to find a girlfriend. Girls can’t feel secure around you.”

Zhao Tie Zhu didn’t know what to say...

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 22

Chapter 22 (Ling Er, Don't Cry)

Having received the collected admission notices, Linda counted them and then smiled and said, "All students have arrived, so now I'll roll call. When you hear your name called, please introduce yourself to everyone."

"Number 1, Liu Ying."

A girl stood up and said quietly, "Hello everybody, I'm Liu Ying, and I'm from QJ. Nice to meet you all."

One by one, their names were called. Bored, Zhao Tie Zhu leaned on the table and counted the buttons on Linda's shirt; from top to bottom and from bottom to top, back and forth countless of times.

"Number 38, Zhao Tie Zhu."

It was Zhao Tie Zhu's turn now. He stood up slowly and said, "Hello everyone, my name is Zhao Tie Zhu, and I'm from FQ. Thank you." He was about to sit down again after introducing himself. At this time, Linda asked, "Student Tie Zhu, what is your interest or hobby?" Zhao Tie Zhu pondered for a while and then answered, "I don't have any hobbies." Then, he immediately sat down, ignoring Linda.

Her beautiful eyes glanced across at him. Seeing this, Li Ling Er glared at her. Linda just smiled and continued to call names.

"Number 49, Fan... Jian." Linda was obviously stunned for a moment. The parents of this Fan Jian were truly courageous to dare to give their own child such an aggressive name. Previously, she thought that Zhao Tie Zhu's name was incredible. However, compared to this, the difference was just too much.

Fan Jian stood up with a smile and said, "Hello everyone, my name is Fan Jian, I'm from HB... .."

Five minutes later.

Linda opened her mouth to say, "Well, student Fan Jian, we're really interested to hear about your aunt going abroad to study, but our time is limited. Next time, if there's a chance, you can tell us more about it."

Fan Jian stopped unwillingly. He had started talking about his family and had only finished telling them about his father and mother, grandparents from his father's side, grandparents from his mother's side, and now he had just started to talk about his great aunt. There was still his other aunt, first and second maternal uncle, his paternal uncle, his father's sister, his paternal and maternal cousins, none of whom had he talked about. He hoped that in the future, he would have the opportunity to tell his fellow students about them, to allow them to have a more comprehensive and in-depth understanding about him.

"Number 83, Guo Jing."

The LV girl put down the iPhone4 she was holding and stood up proudly. With her head slightly turned up, she said, "My name is Guo Jing." Then she unexpectedly just went on to sit down. Suddenly, buzzing sound was heard from her surroundings.

"Student Guo Jing, it seems that your parents must have been really liked to watch The Legend of the Condor Heroes," joked Linda. Guo Jing glanced at Linda, giving her a look indicating how boring she sounded, then she picked her phone and ignored her. Seeing that she didn't get Guo Jing's attention, Linda just continued to call more names.

"Number 97, Li Ling Er."

"Hello, my name is Li Ling Er, and I'm from BJ. I like to watch movies, listen to music, and eat nice gourmet food. I don't like to eat porridge, heh heh. I hope that we all can spend some wonderful time together at University." Li Ling Er smiled and nodded toward the other students around her, and then sat down.

There was another buzz rising up around her. These two beauties were really different. Compared to the arrogant Guo Jing who wore all brand name clothing,

many people would prefer Li Ling Er who only wore plain and simple clothes, and had that “girl next door” look. Just with a few words, she had hands down become the most popular girl in this Foreign Language Department. As for Guo Jing, only a few of them liked her, especially some girls who looked at her bag and cell phone with glittering eyes.

“Nice cover story,” Zhao Tie Zhu said without even looking at Li Ling Er.

“What cover story? What are you talking about? Brother Tie Zhu, you shouldn’t slander people,” Li Ling Er protested in a coquettish way.

“Whatever.”

“Okay,” Linda said, “all the names has been called. Since there’s nothing left to do, and tomorrow is military training, you should get a good rest tonight. Commuter students can leave, boarding students please stay.”

Guo Jing was the first to get up and walk straight out. Li Ling Er and Zhao Tie Zhu followed as well.

As soon as they walked out the door, Zhao Tie Zhu realized that it was raining.

It was sunny in the morning, so neither of them had brought an umbrella. They could only stand there under the eaves, waiting for the rain to stop.

Guo Jing glanced at them with contempt. She took out her phone and made a phone call, “It’s raining, I didn’t bring an umbrella. Can you pick me up? Hm, yeah, okay, then I’ll wait for you here.” Hanging up the phone, she looked at both of them with more arrogance and disdain.

Li Ling Er totally ignored Guo Jing and just stared blankly at the falling rain. She whispered, “Brother Tie Zhu, when I was little, my mom told me that it’s raining because the Heaven can’t bear to see the earth being scorched by the sun. That feeling then incarnated into the form of rain to cool down the temperature of the earth. Although the earth became cooler, but the rain was turned into steam because of the heat and dissipated in the air. Do you think that there will also be a person in the future willing to die for me?”

“There will be.” Zhao Tie Zhu laughed.

Li Ling Er looked at him and smiled. She turned around and rushed into the

rain, dancing in the rain as if she was a rain spirit. Her movement was graceful and lively. Layer upon layer of rain mist made her figure become hazier.

Guo Jing said in disdain, "Crazy."

Zhao Tie Zhu smiled and walked in the rain as well.

An Audi Q5 appeared in front of Guo Jing. A handsome young man walked down with an umbrella. Guo Jing smiled sweetly and embracing his arm, she went into the car. However, the young man's eyes glanced vividly at Li Ling Er, who was not far away.

The car slowly passed Li Ling Er. The young man fondled Guo Jing's plump thighs while she glanced at him coquettishly.

Li Ling Er suddenly pulled Zhao Tie Zhu's hand and ran forward.

Being pulled by Li Ling Er, Zhao Tie Zhu ran along and enjoyed the feeling of the rain hitting his face. However, the rainwater suddenly became a bit salty.

Zhao Tie Zhu sighed lightly and sped up his steps. He held her in his arms and whispered, "Good Ling Er, don't cry."

Li Ling Er embraced his neck with her arms and buried her head into his chest, sobbing silently.

The rain became bigger and bigger.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 23

Chapter 23 (Brother Tie Zhu, You're Such a Pervert)

Zhao Tie Zhu didn't know anything about Li Ling Er's past, but neither was he in the mood to ask. Continuing to hold her in his arms, he hailed a cab, and they went back to the villa. When they arrived, she went into her room without saying anything, grabbed some clothes and then walked into the bathroom. Zhao Tie Zhu removed his shirt and shook out his hair, then grabbed a towel to dry it. Cao Zi Yi was out again, no one knew where she went every day. Su Yan Ni had also already left for work. Zhao Tie Zhu went into the kitchen and cooked some dishes. When Li Ling Er finished her bath, he called her over to eat. By this time, she had returned to normal and ate some of the Cola Chicken Wings, which he made. She smiled, "Brother Tie Zhu, your cooking skill is really good."

"It's just fine," Zhao Tie Zhu said humbly.

Like clouds dispersed by blowing winds, the food on the table was wiped clean. Li Ling Er stood up and went back into her room. Zhao Tie Zhu washed the dishes and then also went for a bath. Afterward, he went back to his room to go online.

The day passed without words.

The next morning, the sky was sunny and clear. As always, Cao Zi Yi prepared the breakfast and waited for Zhao Tie Zhu, Su Yan Ni, and Li Ling Er. After breakfast, she took her drawing board and went out to sketch. Su Yan Ni donned her uniform and went to work. Zhao Tie Zhu and Li Ling Er went to school by taxi.

Today was Military Training day. The classroom had been packed since early in the morning. Unexpectedly, Guo Jing, the girl from the day before, didn't show up. The classroom was filled with many sets of camouflage uniforms. Linda said, "We'll distribute these camouflage outfits for use during the military training."

Fan Jian, please come up to help.”

Fan Jian delightedly went forward to help distribute the clothing according to students’ height and size information from the registration forms. When the distribution was finished, Linda said, “Now, everyone should go back to their dorm to change. Commuter students can change in the bathroom.”

Zhao Tie Zhu and Li Ling Er walked separately into the bathroom carrying their uniforms.

After changing, Zhao Tie Zhu waited for Li Ling Er in the hallway. A moment later, she appeared in front of him. He couldn’t help but stare at her. The current Li Ling Er was even more beautiful, with a different kind of style.

“What are you looking at?” Asked Li Ling Er, blushing.

“Nothing. I didn’t expect you to be even more beautiful in uniform,” said Zhao Tie Zhu with a smile.

Ignoring him, she walked into the classroom.

Before long, all of the students had changed into their uniforms. Linda walked into the classroom accompanied by a man in a military uniform. On his shoulder was a stripe of three stars; he was a captain.

“Hello everyone. My name is Niu Meng. For the next one week, I’ll be your instructor. I have only one training philosophy, which is: obey my commands unconditionally.” With a serious look he said, “Assemble at the field in ten minutes. Don’t be late, or you’ll face the consequences.” With that, the captain turned around and walked out the classroom. (TL Note: Niu Meng literally means fierce bull.)

Linda said, “Okay, let’s head to the field. Today is the first day of your military training. I hope you’ll give the instructor a good impression.” After saying that, Linda walked out the classroom as well.

Along with the others, Zhao Tie Zhu and Li Ling Er went to the field. By this time, there were already other teams that had begun their training. Niu Meng was standing in the field with cold expression, and one after another, the students from the Foreign Languages Department assembled in front of him.

“First, we’ll do the most simple training exercise. Everyone is present, so ATTEN-SHUN!” Hearing the clear voice, which was like a giant bell, the previously noisy crowd suddenly quieted down. Everyone stood there ramrod straight.

“Maintain this posture for half an hour,” said Niu Meng. Then he sat cross-legged on the ground.

To stand straight for half hour was nothing for Zhao Tie Zhu. His stance was better than the others’ which solicited special attention from Niu Meng. The opposite was Li Ling Er. It was obvious that she had never done this before. In less than five minutes, sweat poured off of her face like rain, and her body was somewhat unsteady.

“Stand still and don’t move,” Niu Meng said coldly. “If you want to move, you need to make a request first. You’re not allowed to move before I approved it.”

The faces of many of the people had slowly turned pale. At the moment, the sun was extremely hot. Because of yesterday’s rain, the hot air was very humid.

After twenty minutes, a “bang” sound was heard. A girl fell to the ground, unconscious. The medical staff at the side of the field immediately rushed over to carry the fainted person on a stretcher and take them to the shade.

Li Ling Er’s face turned increasingly pale. She staggered, but then a look of determination flashed in her eyes, and she straightened her posture again. Niu Meng glanced at her without saying anything.

Another five minutes passed, Li Ling Er’s face almost had no color left in it and her clothes were drenched in sweat. Suddenly her eyes rolled up, and she fainted.

The moment she fell, Zhao Tie Zhu appeared in front of her and caught her.

“Who allowed you to move?” Niu Meng angrily stood up from the ground and sent a leg sweeping at Zhao Tie Zhu, who didn’t dodge it and endured the hard hit by the sweeping leg. He simply glared coldly at Niu Meng, who was suddenly pushed back by the intense murderous aura which emanated from within. He had only seen this kind of glare from people who were the elite among elites in the armed forces. He immediately felt a cold shiver rolling down his back, and cold sweats appeared on his face.

Zhao Tie Zhu ignored Niu Meng and brought Li Ling Er into the shade. Several doctors came over and gave her some medicine. Seeing that she was all right, he returned to the ranks.

Niu Meng looked at Zhao Tie Zhu with an uncertain expression. How could this seemingly ordinary freshman have such eyes? This person's hands must be stained with blood, and no small amount at that! Niu Meng decided not to provoke this Zhao Tie Zhu.

This so-called military training was like child's play to Zhao Tie Zhu, not challenging whatsoever. It continued on until dusk, during which time more than a dozen students from the Foreign Languages Department fainted. Unexpectedly, the fatty Fan Jian wasn't one of them. This somehow made Zhao Tie Zhu look at him with a different sense of respect. After the first day of military training came to end, Zhao Tie Zhu came to where Li Ling Er was resting and laughed, "I didn't expect your body to be so frail." Li Ling Er snorted and without saying anything just stood up and left.

Outside the field, a roaring sound of a car could be heard, and an Audi Q5 stopped beside Li Ling Er. A very handsome young man's face appeared as the car window opened. It was the same young person who picked up Guo Jing yesterday. He smiled at Li Ling Er and said, "Hey, fellow student, need a ride?"

Li Ling Er glanced at him and then ignored him. He wasn't annoyed but instead continued, "If you don't want to, then just forget it. I'm Chen Zhe, a third-year from the Economics Department. In the future, if you have any problems, you can come looking for me." With that, he glanced at Zhao Tie Zhu and nodded to him as a form of greeting. Then, he drove away. However, there was a hint of disdain on the young man's face.

Zhao Tie Zhu sighed, "Ling Er, you're so incredibly charming, guys are falling for you left and right."

"Humph, of course," Li Ling Er said proudly, straightening her chest.

"You have incredible charm, but also incredible..." said Zhao Tie Zhu, staring at her breasts.

"Brother Tie Zhu..."

“Yes?”

“You’re such a pervert.”

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 24

Chapter 24 (The Stunning Gun Shooting)

Back at home, Su Yan Ni and Cao Zi Yi were playing Kart Rider. Seeing the two people coming in, Su Yan Ni said, "There's food in the kitchen, help yourself." After that, she didn't pay Zhao Tie Zhu any more attention.

Zhao Tie Zhu and Li Ling Er devoured the leftovers and then returned to their rooms. Zhao Tie Zhu turned on his computer and logged into his QQ account. A picture flashed up immediately. Zhao Tie Zhu clicked on it and a message popped out.

"Brother Tie Zhu, the 130 million US dollars that you invested last time had been withdrawn and this time, the gain from the investment was 70 million US dollars. Brother Tie Zhu, please check it."

Zhao Tie Zhu smiled. During his time as an assassin, he had made an enormous fortune. A part of it was squandered by himself. But another part of it, together with some of Ray's money, he'd given to a friend of his, Jack, known as the Investment Genius, to manage.

Jack really lived up to his reputation as Investment Genius. In just a few short months, he had used the one hundred thirty million US dollars to make a profit of seventy million US dollars. With this kind of yield, even some of the so-called investment experts would be overshadowed.

"Thanks, Jack." Zhao Tie Zhu replied. "Can I trouble you to help me manage the funds once again?"

"Brother Tie Zhu," Jack replied, "if it wasn't because you saved me last time, I won't be here now. There's no need for thanks between us. Of course I'll help you taking care of the money." Zhao Tie Zhu smiled, logged off from QQ, and

then called Ray. Ray seemed to have just woken up. After a big yawn, he asked, “Brother Tie Zhu, what’s the matter?”

“Jack has withdrawn the money,” said Zhao Tie Zhu. “He made a profit of seventy million US dollars. We’ll split the money in half. In a moment, I’ll make the transfer to your account.”

“You called just because of this? Brother, just do as you see fit, I’m going back to sleep.”

After hanging up the phone, Zhao Tie Zhu immediately transferred thirty-five million US dollars into a foreign account that Ray had opened. Then, he transferred thirty-four million dollars to another account and left one million for him to use. He thought that since now he had the money, if he didn’t spend a little of it, it would be a sin toward the dollars.

Thinking that currently he had to take a cab to university every day, he decided he should buy a car.

At this time, Li Ling Er walked in. Seeing Zhao Tie Zhu was browsing for cars on the internet, she asked, “Brother Tie Zhu, are you going to buy a car?”

“Yes, but I’m unfamiliar with cars. I don’t know which one to buy.”

“Buy a BMW or Mercedes, it’s so nouveau riche.” Li Ling Er laughed.

“I’m not nouveau riche, I’m middle class.”

“Then just buy a QQ car, it’s comfy and easy to drive.”

“A QQ car? Hmm, I think it’s good too. I’ll buy a QQ car, then.”

“Brother Tie Zhu, you really have a lot of money... Why don’t you keep me as a mistress?” She said, blinking her eyes.

“I’d like to, but, I’m afraid your dad wouldn’t agree to that.” Zhao Tie Zhu lay on the bed, laughing.

“Brother Tie Zhu, after buying the car, you have to drive me to the campus.”

“No problem.”

Day after day of military training had slowly begun to turn Li Ling Er’s white skin a bit dark. However, her physical fitness was gradually improving.

One morning, after assembling the groups, Niu Meng said, "Today, we'll go to the shooting range that my army uses for target practicing." Just as he finished saying that, a burst of cheers came from the group. After all, in the country, guns were strictly regulated, and ordinary people wouldn't have access to firearms. Finally, they would have a chance to fire a gun, so, naturally, they were very excited.

"Today, it won't be just us, but all the freshmen are going to the shooting range for training. After the training, there will be a shooting competition. I hope you won't lose me any face."

"Yes, Sir!" all the students cried promisingly.

"Guns... Ah, how long has it been since I last touched one?" Zhao Tie Zhu muttered to himself. "It seems like after the war in Africa, I've never touched a gun ever again. I'm not sure if I'll be able to handle it like before."

Niu Meng led the freshmen into the bus and drove to the shooting range.

The people in the bus were thrilled and noisy all the way to the range.

When everyone got off the bus, Niu Meng brought the group to the target shooting area. From the side, he picked up a gun and said, "This is our country's own Type 81 rifle. Its overall length is 950mm, the gun barrel length is 44mm. The shooting speed of the bullet when it leaves the muzzle is 720 m/s, and it uses a 7.62mm bullet. This is the gun you will use for your target practice. Now, I'm going to demonstrate how to shoot."

Zhao Tie Zhu looked around, bored. From another practice area, the sound of gunfire could already be heard. He couldn't help but feel heated up inside.

"Okay, now according to your attendance list number, you'll take turns in a group of ten to practice." After finished giving a demonstration and explaining the essentials, Niu Meng indicated them to begin practicing.

Bang, Bang, Bang. Loud gunfire could be heard, but the results weren't good. Niu Meng was disappointed and shook his head.

It was Zhao Tie Zhu turn already. He leaned on the ground and put the back of the gun against his shoulder, looking attentively at the distant target. Niu Meng watched him with a serious expression. Zhao Tie Zhu's posture was the most

standard shooting position. Caught up in the spirit of the moment, he concentrated on the distant target, and Bang! The gun shot. The electronic display on the side showed a 9.5.

9.5! Niu Meng was surprised. This result was very good, even better than most of the normal soldiers. Who exactly was this person? Niu Meng pondered.

Zhao Tie Zhu sighed and stepped back. In the past, he never got below 9.8. However, not having even touched a gun for so long, his feeling and accuracy had declined a bit.

An instructor from the team next to them came approaching and asked, "Niu Meng, how's your team practice?"

"Not bad. Some of them are relatively good. What about you?" asked Niu Meng.

"There's a prodigy in my team. The first shot only hit a 9.7, but the next three shots all hit 9.8. Don't you think that's awesome?" That instructor said proudly.

"Awesome, indeed. Who is it?" asked Niu Meng.

That instructor pointed his finger to a young man with a cold look and said, "That's him. His name is Liu Xing. I think at today's shooting competition, he will be the champion."

Niu Meng shook his head slightly, "I'm not sure about that." Then he looked toward Zhao Tie Zhu. The other instructor shook his head in disbelief and returned to his team.

"Bang." Another gunshot, Zhao Tie Zhu fired a second time.

9.8 points! Niu Meng looked surprised at the electronic display. It really was 9.8!

"Have you used a gun in the past?" Niu Meng asked Zhao Tie Zhu.

"Yes, it was when I was abroad," said Zhao Tie Zhu, standing up.

"I see," Niu Meng nodded. Zhao Tie Zhu turned around and went back into line, not saying anything anymore. The surrounding students all looked at him with surprise. After all, up to this point, the only person in the team who could hit above 9 was Zhao Tie Zhu. Some of the girls were showing a hint of

admiration in their eyes. Zhao Tie Zhu put his arms around his chest, looking solemn.

With disdain, Li Ling Er muttered, “Jeez, he’s starting to play cool again.”

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 25

Chapter 25 (Shooting Guns Off)

Gunshots rang out one after another at the target range. Meanwhile, in a basement somewhere near FJ University, a cold looking middle-aged man and a fatty sat on a sofa. Twenty or thirty people stood around respectfully. Next to the fatty was a midget with a perverted look on his face. That fatty said a bunch of unclear words, which turned out to be Japanese. The midget was a translator. He said, “Mr. Iron Hands, Mr. Saito said he would be very grateful if your gang is willing to help with this matter.”

The cold looking middle-aged man was Iron Hands, the leader of the biggest gang in FJ University. The gang here wasn't one like those you see in movies where they have guns and knives everywhere, nor the kind of large-scale organized crime syndicate who deals with drugs. It was just a gang of locals, who controlled the KTVs, bars, and various entertainment venues within the vicinity of FJ University. They made a living by collecting protection fees from such establishments.

There were three organizations like this within the FJ University vicinity. After all, FJ University was huge. The east side was controlled by the Chaozhou gang, the north side by the White Eagle gang, the west and south side was controlled by the Iron Hand gang. These gangs each managed their own territory and rarely got into conflicts. Even if there was a conflict between them, it would seldom create a large scene. At most, only a dozen people would end up fighting.

The Iron Hand Gang was named after Iron Hands himself. According to the rumors, Iron Hands had gone up north to learn some fist Kungfu, which made his hands as hard as iron. Then he returned to FJ and conquered the south and west region using his fists. Among the three gangs, his influence was the largest.

Currently, Iron Hands' face was grim; the temptation of the benefits given by the Japanese was simply too great. Although they would only provide him with eight handguns, he knew that in China, guns were very hard to obtain. A gang in possession of even only one or two guns could easily intimidate a lot of people.

"Mr. Iron Hands," the translator said, "Mr. Saito said, he'll give you one more day to consider. If you don't seize this opportunity, Mr. Saito won't hesitate to offer this opportunity to the Chaozhou gang."

"Fine. But the eight guns must be clean." Iron Hands had made up his mind.

"Of course. Those who do Mr. Saito a favor will receive great benefits." The midget translator turned around to translate Iron Hands' words to the fatty. He nodded and stood up with a cold expression. After saying a few more words to the translator, he left.

The translator turned toward Iron Hands and said, "If you handle the matter well, Mr. Saito won't mind adding some more rewards." Having said that, he trotted a few steps and walked behind Mr. Saito respectfully.

Iron Hands sat there, lost in thought.

In a flash, it was nightfall already. After assembling the team, Niu Meng brought them to a big field in the middle of the shooting range. Many other teams had also gathered here. After they were lined up neatly, a middle-aged middle-ranking officer walked toward a platform on the side. He picked up the microphone and shouted, "Students, in today's target practice, everyone has performed exceptionally well, and there are experts among each team. Next, we'll conduct a shooting competition. Select one participant from each team. The champion will receive a certificate issued by the army and a model of the 81 rifle. Now the instructors will choose a representative from each team to gather at the podium."

From Zhao Tie Zhu's team, Niu Meng unsurprisingly selected Zhao Tie Zhu, who calmly followed Niu Meng to the podium.

The best person among each team had been chosen; unexpectedly, one among them was a foreigner. Since all of them were freshmen at FJ University, Zhao Tie Zhu felt relieved.

That middle-ranking officer stepped down from the podium, and shouted toward them, “Follow me!”

He brought them to the shooting range number one and said, “Each person will shoot five times. The one with the best performance will be the champion.”

At that moment, many students led by the instructor had already gathered around shooting range number one. They all wholeheartedly hoped their representative would win the glory for their team. Together with several students from the Foreign Language Department, Fan Jian shouted in unison, “Tie Zhu, Tie Zhu, he’ll never give up! Tie Zhu, Tie Zhu, nothing can stop him!” Hearing that, Zhao Tie Zhu looked at them with gratitude. However, Fan Jian wasn’t finished and continued shouting, “Tie Zhu, Tie Zhu, he’s ready to shoot! Tie Zhu, Tie Zhu, today, he loses his virginity!” (TL Note: It’s a pun from the author, and that “he’s ready to shoot!” is as in “he’s ready to cum!”)

Buzz. All the people around instantly burst into laughter.

Zhao Tie Zhu’s face also turned red. He looked angrily at Fan Jian and put up his middle finger.

Niu Meng and the other instructors also laughed. This Foreign Language Department was really a laughing stock.

The shooting competition would begin soon.

All of them were down on the ground. They got in position and aimed at the distant target.

Zhao Tie Zhu held his breath and focused all his energy on the target. His body suddenly seemed to become motionless. He focused his vision and stopped breathing.

The other contestants had already shot five times, yet, Zhao Tie Zhu still hadn’t made even one shot. The one named Liu Xing achieved a score of 49 with his five shots. Currently in first place, his classmates had already cheered. However, Liu Xing was staring at Zhao Tie Zhu. The aura Zhao Tie Zhu emitted this time reminded him of his teacher. Before his teacher was about to make a shot, he was also like the current Zhao Tie Zhu, as if his body had entered the state of non-self. Nevertheless, Liu Xing didn’t believe that this person could also get into

the same state. He thought that this person must be so nervous that his whole body became stiff.

Bang, Bang, Bang, Bang, Bang! Five shots in a row without pausing. A hint of smoke came out from the 81 rifle's muzzle. Zhao Tie Zhu stood up slowly and walked back to the ranks of the Foreign Language Department without looking at the electronic display.

When he saw the display screen, Liu Xing was instantly stunned.

It was a perfect 50!

This score of 50 was the result of successive shots. As a fact, after firing a shot, the gun will shake. And only after the shaking is gone can the gun be fired again, otherwise the path could easily divert. Such marksmanship! Five successive shots with ten points each shot; during his life, he had only encountered something like this once. It was when his teacher gave him a teaching demonstration. As for himself, even after practicing for so long, the best he could achieve was a score of 40 only. How was it possible that a student acquired this kind of marksmanship? His teacher was known as China's King of Rifles!

Liu Xing looked at Zhao Tie Zhu; he was lost in thought. However, the eyes of the foreigner glittered with passion.

"Oh, God. How is this possible? Did God descend into his body? Ah, this is marksmanship, true marksmanship. Zhao Tie Zhu, I'll regard you as my master." The foreigner rushed toward Zhao Tie Zhu but was immediately pulled back by his classmates. "If you want to be shameless, then you do it when no one is around. For now, just stay put." His classmates said.

Seeing Zhao Tie Zhu's results, all the onlookers couldn't help but let out a loud gasp.

"Who is this person?" A question was raised within the heart of countless people.

"Don't you know?" Someone immediately said out. "That's Zhao Tie Zhu from the Foreign Language Department. Right, that was the guy whose classmates previously yelled would lose his virginity today."

"He really shot his gun off well..." someone said in a strange tone.

Shot his gun off...

Zhao Tie Zhu was reeling. Fan Jian had ruined his reputation in a single day. This was a target shooting competition. And here someone said he shot his gun off. Why not say that he jacked off as well? He was speechless...

The middle-ranking officer walked over to Zhao Tie Zhu, a stunned look on his face. "Student, have you ever practiced shooting?" he asked.

"I've played around a bit when I was abroad," replied Zhao Tie Zhu, a dull look on his face.

"Have you thought about joining the army this year? I can make an exception and let you enter our elite sniper team." The middle-ranking officer made an offer.

"No, I still want to study."

Disappointed, he said, "In the future, if you're interested in joining the army, you can come to look for me." After that, he sighed and left.

"Tie Zhu, how could you be so awesome? How did you do that? Please teach us." Fan Jian grabbed Zhao Tie Zhu's hand with excitement.

"Talent," said Zhao Tie Zhu after thinking for a moment.

"Get lost..." The surrounding people all put their middle finger up despicably. Li Ling Er just smiled and looked at Zhao Tie Zhu who was surrounded by the crowd. Her smile was very splendid.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 26

Chapter 26 (To Kill Li Tian Feng)

By the time Zhao Tie Zhu and Li Ling Er got back to the villa, it was already dark.

“Aren’t your lives very pleasant?” Su Yan Ni was eating some ice cream while she watched TV.

Li Ling Er also went to the fridge to get some ice cream. Then she sat next to Su Yan Ni and talked about what happened today. Zhao Tie Zhu, on the other hand, silently went back to his room.

A string of pearl beads slowly emerged in his hand. After shutting the door, his expression became colder and colder. Gently rubbing the beads, a gentle feeling showed in his eyes. He muttered, “Si Ru, the day you’ll get your vengeance has finally come.”

With a flash, Zhao Tie Zhu disappeared into the midst of the night sky.

His speed reached such an extreme level that even his figure faded in the air. He was like a spirit in the night. His cold eyes did not contain even the slightest hint of emotion.

Nothing could block Zhao Tie Zhu’s way even a bit. Like a lizard, he leaped onto the tops of the buildings and then hopped from one rooftop to another.

Half an hour later, Zhao Tie Zhu arrived at FJ city center. Tonight, a major economic summit would be held here. Li Tian Feng would also be in attendance as a guest and representative of the Li Family.

At the moment, Zhao Tie Zhu leaned down on the roof of a tall building. Across him was the best five-star hotel in FJ. The summit would be held in this hotel’s

outdoor conference place. During the summit, countless business giants and key government officials would attend.

Heavily armed bodyguards stood on guard in every corner of this outdoor conference hall. It was something that couldn't be avoided. If someone were to get killed in this event, it would be disastrous for China. Therefore, the organizer of the summit had increased the amount of security personnel.

At the hotel entrance, the Secretary-General, which was assigned by the FJ Government Secretariat to host the summit, was looking around a bit anxiously. Not far away, a motorcade slowly approached, with several Mercedes S600's clearing the way. Behind the Mercedes was a minivan, which was then followed by a Rolls Royce Phantom, which emitted a trace of nobility. Behind the Rolls Royce Phantom, several Audi A6's followed. The entire fleet of vehicles was all black. It looked very mysterious and solemn.

The convoy stopped in front of the hotel. A husky person stepped down from the passenger seat of the Rolls Royce to open the back door. His eyes glanced around constantly. From the minivan in front of the Rolls Royce, several big men stepped down as well and immediately surrounded the Rolls Royce. Each of them guarded a different direction, there would be no gaps that escaped their view. They all wore sunglasses, which turned out to have a heat-detection monitor built in.

A young man with a pale face stepped out the car. He was extremely handsome as if his features had been carved by a sharp blade. His pair of bright eyes revealed a tender yet evil and domineering look. It was hard to imagine someone could have these three different looks together.

"Welcome, welcome. Tian Feng, long time no see." The Secretary-General hurriedly smiled and walked up to the young man. He reached out to hold Li Tian Feng's hand.

Li Tian Feng's faint smile was like a spring wind brushing against the face, making him seem very approachable.

The Secretary-General personally led Li Tian Feng all the way into the hotel. Several bodyguards followed beside them.

When the young man appeared, for a split second, Zhao Tie Zhu's heart was

shaken. This was Li Tian Feng, for whom he had been waiting for ages. He quickly calmed his mind. Currently, he was located at a place across the hotel, from where the outdoor conference area could be seen. Just next to him, several security guards with intercoms were standing guard. The organizer naturally wouldn't forget to guard this high platform, which had a perfect birds-eye view of the outdoor conference area. However, at the moment, Zhao Tie Zhu was already invisible, so none of them could see him.

Zhao Tie Zhu felt his own physical state. Due to being invisible, he could only use about 90% of his power; moreover, this strength was also gradually diminishing. He had never been able to figure out why his ability worked this way. It was as if his body was a balanced system. In his invisibility state, his power would be reduced. If he was totally invisible, his power would even slowly fade away with time. He had once checked to see how long he could remain invisible. After one and a half hours, his power would be reduced to 50%. After two hours, his power would drop to 20%. After two and a half hours, he would be physically exhausted, his invisibility would automatically fade, and he would be not able to move.

Forty minutes had passed already. If he didn't take any action soon, then his stamina would drop to half, and his chances of success would be infinitely reduced.

He no longer waited. Stepping back a few meters, he accelerated and rushed directly toward the opposite building.

The bodyguards on the roof only felt a gust of wind swept over. Feeling anxious, they looked around to check but didn't see anything.

Zhao Tie Zhu leaped off of the fence; his body was now facing the outdoor conference area, which was about fifty meters away. Without even touching foot on the ground, he flew directly across and landed on the grass at the outdoor conference area.

In a flash, he entered the conference room and stood in a corner.

At the moment, Li Tian Feng and the Secretary-General were in the elevator on the way to the roof. When he arrived on the rooftop, Li Tian Feng's heart suddenly trembled and cold sweats broke out all over his body. He had the

feeling something was waiting for him in that room, ready to swallow him. He trusted these feelings of him. It was an innate ability that he had since he was little, the ability to sense impending danger. When his family had dispatched him to attend this summit, the feeling had appeared. At that time, it was very weak, so he hired some bodyguard from some first-class security companies to protect himself and also secretly arranged some of the personal bodyguards of the Li Family. Before this, he thought that everything was going to be fine. But just as he arrived at the rooftop, that feeling suddenly appeared again.

Without hesitation, Li Tian Feng gave some instructions to his personal bodyguard beside him. The man walked into the room and said a few words on the microphone. The bodyguards who were just standing in the room suddenly buzzed to life. They checked every possible place a person could hide, including that corner where Zhao Tie Zhu was hiding. Currently, he was still invisible, so naturally the bodyguards couldn't see him.

The personal bodyguard returned to Li Tian Feng's side and confirmed that there was no danger. At this moment, the host of the summit was already aware of Li Tian Feng's arrival, and said, "Please welcome Mr. Li Tian Feng to the podium to give a speech." Li Tian Feng could only push down his anxiety and then continuing to smile, walked into the conference room.

Zhao Tie Zhu's muscles tensed up.

"Li Tian Feng, you've finally come."

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 27

Chapter 27 (One Against Five, Let's Fight!)

Li Tian Feng smiled and nodded to the audience. His mind determined, he walked to the podium and began his speech, which he had prepared long in advance.

Zhao Tie Zhu slowly approached Li Tian Feng, his footsteps light. The several bodyguards standing around Li Tian Feng had given him a lot of pressure. These men were from the same organization as Angel, their powers were very formidable, causing Zhao Tie Zhu to feel nervous. At this time, the burning hatred in his heart seemed as if it would set him on fire. However, his eyes grew calmer and calmer. As an experienced assassin, he wouldn't let out any trace of emotion.

The uneasiness inside Li Tian Feng's heart grew stronger as if a pair of invisible eyes was staring at him. More cold sweats poured from his head; he loosened the tie around his neck a bit. At that moment, he suddenly felt alarmed, and his restlessness peaked. Subconsciously, he slid to the side. He felt pain on his face, and a line of blood appeared.

Zhao Tie Zhu was startled; this Li Tian Feng had a remarkable sixth sense. His dagger had been aimed at Li Tian Feng's neck artery. Surprisingly, the man dodged it and ended up with only a scratch on his face.

Li Tian Feng shouted and ran toward his bodyguards. They immediately surrounded him without leaving the slightest gap. They were not ordinary bodyguards, but people who have honed their skill in the underworld. Seeing this bizarre attack, their first thought was "the Phantom has struck."

They all had long heard about Phantom's great name. Killing people in

invisibility was typical of the Phantom. Although a trace of fear had risen in their heart, their professionalism still made them protect Li Tian Feng as he fled the conference room. During the retreat, they tightly guarded Li Tian Feng, keeping him in the middle. All the hotel's security guards had taken out their guns and nervously looking about in all directions. Those business giants had encountered many of scenes like this. After seeing the assassination attempt on Li Tian Feng, they didn't show any look of panic.

"Hmph. Go ahead and run, Li Tian Feng. Now that I have found your trail, I'll kill you with my own hands. I'm going to make you feel the countless sufferings." A vicious light burst out of Zhao Tie Zhu's eyes as he watched Li Tian Feng being escorted away by the bodyguards.

Not long ago, Angel suggested to Zhao Tie Zhu that he kill Li Tian Feng with a sniper rifle from hiding. That would be the simplest and most secure way. But Zhao Tie Zhu refused to do it that way. His hatred toward Li Tian Feng could only be washed away if his own hands were covered by Li Tian Feng's blood. Killing him with just a bullet would be too good for him.

Zhao Tie Zhu casually followed Li Tian Feng; Li Tian Feng was currently being protected without a hint of any gaps. Zhao Tie Zhu also didn't intend to attack again. As long as he knew Li Tian Feng's whereabouts, he would have plenty of time and opportunity.

Li Tian Feng had already escaped downstairs and entered into his car. The Mercedes-Benz in front sounded an alarm and the convoy sped away.

Zhao Tie Zhu's figure slowly emerged from a nearby a corner. With only a few steps, he was a few meters away from the convoy, which he continued to follow casually. He tread through some dark alley, to lessen the chances anyone would notice anything out of the ordinary.

Still panicking, Li Tian Feng wiped the bloodstains on his face. He was aware of the Phantom. However, when the Phantom made his entrance in the underworld, he had been abroad at the family's headquarter office handling some matters. And regarding the Phantom, he only knew that the Phantom only killed people who deserved to die. But today, the Phantom unexpectedly had targeted him. Li Tian Feng couldn't help but wonder; how did the Phantom

decided that he should be killed? Who had hired the Phantom to assassinate him?!

“Put me through to my father.”

Li Tian Feng managed to suppress his initial panic; he was indeed worthy of being the heir of the Li Family.

“Father, someone tried to assassinate me,” Li Tian Feng said seriously.

“...” There was a moment of silence at the end of the line, and then a plain voice asked, “Who?”

“The Phantom.”

“Tell the driver to take you to our private runway. Come back immediately.”

“Understood.” Li Tian Feng hung up the phone and cried out an instruction to the driver. Then he took out a cigarette from a cigarette box next to him and nervously sucked a few puffs. His face turned grim and he whispered, “I don’t care who you are, I’ll definitely kill you.”

At the moment, in the Li Family’s headquarters in Europe, a fifty-something old man hung up the phone. Turning toward an old man next to him in a butlers outfit, he said, “Ask Heaven’s Law to protect my son.”

The old man eyes tightened and he answered in a low voice, “Yes.” As he walked out the room, lightning flashed across the sky. The man’s face looked grim.

Somewhere in FJ, inside an old house, a young person was watching a Japanese porn movie. In the movie, several men and women were interacting intensely, causing the youth to become excited. Suddenly, his cell phone suddenly rang. Without even looking, he rejected the phone. Then the phone rang again and he rejected it again. After continuing like this several times, he finally picked up the phone.

From the other end of the line came a hoarse voice, “Master asked you to protect young master Feng.”

“Ah, it’s the old man again. I was just starting to enjoy myself here...” The young man answered, sounding a bit annoyed. “Okay, well, where is he? I’ll go

right away.”

“At the Li family’s private hangar.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up, the young man put on a jacket and pulled out an ancient sword from under his bed, which he slung from his waist. Then he walked out the door and disappeared into the darkness of the night.

Following Li Tian Feng’s convoy, Zhao Tie Zhu arrived at an empty field. Impressively, there was a helicopter sitting there waiting.

“This empty field is a fitting place to be your burial ground.”

Zhao Tie Zhu suddenly accelerated and then jumped up into the air.

His body slammed down onto the back of the Audi.

Bang!

The Audi’s roof collapsed beneath Zhao Tie Zhu’s foot. The car’s wheels were unable to bear the strong pressure and literally flew out. The whole car had been smashed directly down into the concrete by Zhao Tie Zhu’s step.

Zhao Tie Zhu then pushed his legs down and then took another leap. This time, his target was the Rolls Royce Phantom.

The convoy suddenly stopped. The bodyguard on the Roll Royce’s passenger side rushed out of the car and opened the backseat door. With a pull, Li Tian Feng’s body was thrown out a few meters. But right at that moment, Zhao Tie Zhu’s foot stomped on the Rolls Royce.

Although the Rolls Royce was bulletproof, under the stomping of Zhao Tie Zhu’s feet, it created an incredibly loud banging sound. The hood of the car was literally destroyed by Zhao Tie Zhu. He rapidly followed. The face of the bodyguard who was protecting Li Tian Feng suddenly grew tough. The person standing in front of him had no head!! The sight of it shook the bodyguard’s heart to the core.

A cruel smile twisted the corner of Zhao Tie Zhu’s mouth. At the moment, his head was hidden in invisibility. This was in order to prevent others from seeing his true appearance, and also to deter his opponents and save energy. When he

just made a small part of his body invisible, his stamina increase and output would be balanced, and his strength wouldn't be weakened.

That bodyguard must have guessed Zhao Tie Zhu's tactics. He pulled out a handgun from his waist and fired it immediately.

Zhao Tie Zhu easily dodged. In this short time, the other bodyguards had already surrounded him.

At present, five people stood there around him, blocking all of his exits.

They emitted a strong imposing aura, which caused Zhao Tie Zhu's face to become serious.

These people were first-rate bodyguards; each of them would have strength similar to Ray's. If he faced only a single person, Zhao Tie Zhu would not have been afraid. But against five of them at once, he knew that this would be the biggest challenge he had ever encountered in his life.

A look of determination filled Zhao Tie Zhu's face. So what if it were five people? Let's fight!

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 28

Chapter 28 (Fight To The Death)

The five bodyguards' imposing aura rose to the max. As they shouted, streams of air could be seen faintly puffing out from their mouth. All of them surrounded Zhao Tie Zhu.

Pre-emptive strike!! In a flash, Zhao Tie Zhu focused his strength on his feet. Stomp, bang! The ground suddenly sunk. He took several steps, and like a lightning, he rushed toward one of them. Divide and conquer! This was his thought. Only by striking each of them in an instant, would he have a chance of winning.

The other bodyguards also instantly moved and ran toward Zhao Tie Zhu. He concentrated his power into his right hand, making it hit like a high-speed bullet. The bodyguard in front of him raised his arm to block. Bang!

The bodyguard was sent flying several meters and fell to the ground, but he immediately stood up. However, one arm hung powerless, apparently broken. In almost that exact moment, the fists and kicks from the other four bodyguards arrived. He distributed his power over his entire body. Bang! Bang! Bang! The opponents weren't weak either, Zhao Tie Zhu only managed to elude one. In an instant, his body received three blows. With such formidable power hitting him, especially from two opposite directions, his internal organs were instantly injured.

Zhao Tie Zhu snorted lightly, and his blood roiled. He rolled forward, avoiding further embarrassment and hits. Pushing both feet against the ground, he jumped up and charged toward Li Tian Feng. However, the bodyguards were closer to Li Tian Feng, and they instantly protected him, positioning him behind

them.

Zhao Tie Zhu didn't stop, and the three bodyguards rushed toward him. The one with a broken arm and one other stood guard in front of Li Tian Feng.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Fists and feet collided, causing a wave of bangs.

Zhao Tie Zhu was sent flying back and he spurted out some blood into the air. However, of the three bodyguards, two of them had fallen to the ground. Their hands trembled to support themselves as they attempted to stand up. However, their hands were powerless, and they fell yet again.

Zhao Tie Zhu had also been severely injured; he had several broken ribs. But because of the hatred in his heart, such an injury was nothing to him. He circulated some of his Qi to subdue his injury. Then he took a few strong steps, and in a flash, his figure disappeared. The Strobe Flash!

When only one person remained in front of him, he used the Strobe Flash.

The remaining bodyguard looked at Zhao Tie Zhu with a solemn face as he phased in and out. Cold sweats broke out on his face.

Zhao Tie Zhu accelerated to the max.

Suddenly, Zhao Tie Zhu's figure appeared before the bodyguard's eyes, only one meter away. The bodyguard was too late to attack and was hit in the face by Zhao Tie Zhu's fist. He was sent flying and slammed on the ground. It wasn't clear whether he was dead or alive. Zhao Tie Zhu took a few deep breaths. Being completely invisible quickly sapped his strength, so he immediately made himself visible, except for his head. This was slightly better. At least, this way the energy produced by his body could flow more smoothly.

There was only one more person left! Zhao Tie Zhu stared at the two bodyguards standing in front of Li Tian Feng. Some blood oozed out from his mouth, which he wiped with his hand, and then he walked slowly toward the bodyguard.

The bodyguard shook his hands and feet to warm them up. He could see that Zhao Tie Zhu had been heavily injured and only relied on his strong will to continue. The bodyguard smiled excitedly; he never thought that he would have a chance to kill the Phantom. After tonight, his name would be remembered by

everyone.

A dagger appeared in the bodyguard's hand. This bodyguard was good with knives. With the dagger held in one hand, he rushed toward Zhao Tie Zhu.

Zhao Tie Zhu looked at him, his eyes a bit blurred. At current, his internal organs were bleeding badly, and his body was almost out of control.

The cold dagger flashed over, but Zhao Tie Zhu still managed to slightly tilt his body. The dagger easily cut open his skin. A wound appeared on Zhao Tie Zhu's chest, blood gushing out from it.

Zhao Tie Zhu just coldly looked at the wound, which ached sharply. "Si Ru, is there really no way to avenge you?" His eyes gradually slackened.

Bang! His body went flying several meters with a dagger stuck in the stomach. He tumbled onto the ground. Everything was quiet.

The bodyguard grinned and turned to Li Tian Feng, "Young Master Li, I've killed the Phantom. You're safe now."

"Watch out!" Li Tian Feng suddenly shouted.

The bodyguard turned around, only to see Zhao Tie Zhu had suddenly already appeared behind him.

"You!!!!!" The bodyguard eyes widened as if he had seen a ghost. The dagger was still stuck in Zhao Tie Zhu's stomach, how could he still stand up?!

There was only an emptiness in Zhao Tie Zhu's eyes. With one hand stretched out, he grabbed the bodyguard by the neck. He exerted a bit of strength and the bodyguard's neck snapped. Then he pulled out the dagger in his stomach; blood burst out instantly from the wound. Strangely, in a space of a few breaths, the wound stopped bleeding.

At this time, his head was no longer invisible. Seeing Zhao Tie Zhu's face, Li Tian Feng cried out loud, "So it's you!!!"

Expressionless, Zhao Tie Zhu slowly walked toward Li Tian Feng. The broken-armed bodyguard helplessly advanced forward to block the path.

As he came into contact with Zhao Tie Zhu, he went flying. After struggling on the ground for a while, he stopped breathing.

Step by step, Zhao Tie Zhu got closer to Li Tian Feng. Li Tian Feng screamed and ran to the helicopter. Like a ghost, Zhao Tie Zhu appeared in front of him.

“Please, don’t kill me,” Li Tian Feng stepped backward. He stumbled, falling backward and landing in a sitting position on the ground. “I was wrong back then. I know it. Don’t kill me. My father is the head of the Li Family. If you kill me, you won’t stay alive either.”

As if he didn’t hear anything, Zhao Tie Zhu slowly lowered his body. He threw a punch, hitting Li Tian Feng on the chest.

Bang! Li Tian Feng’s body sank into the ground, blood spewing out his mouth.

Right at that moment, a sword appeared in front of Zhao Tie Zhu out of nowhere. He moved back a step. The sword flew past his neck and stuck in the ground. A young person with a devilish eye appeared in front of Li Tian Feng. Li Tian Feng tried to resist the pain on his chest and climbed up. As he hid behind that young person, he shouted, “Heaven’s Law, kill him for me!”

“Are you the Phantom?” The youth asked, laughing as he picked up the sword from the ground.

Zhao Tie Zhu didn’t reply. He looked over, his eyes dull.

Heaven’s Law frowned, “How could you be so rude?”

Zhao Tie Zhu coughed out a mouthful of blood, his eyes became gloomier.

Bang! As if he was teleported, Zhao Tie Zhu appeared in front of Heaven’s Law.

Heaven’s Law raised his sword to block Zhao Tie Zhu’s iron fist and was pushed back a few steps. Zhao Tie Zhu straightened his hand. “Humph, like a knife through butter.”

Li Tian Feng watched in disbelief as Zhao Tie Zhu’s hand stabbed into his stomach. The only thing he felt was his energy fading away.

Zhao Tie Zhu rotated his hand and pulled. Just like that, he pulled out Li Tian Feng’s intestines. His other hand suddenly clenched and punched down.

The punch was like a thunder.

Li Tian Feng’s head exploded.

Heaven's Law roared in rage, grabbed his sword and attacked.

Zhao Tie Zhu hurriedly moved back and dodged the sword slash. Suddenly, he coughed out another mouthful of blood. His body limped and fell to the ground.

Heaven's Law walked up to Zhao Tie Zhu's body with a cold expression. Without another word, he raised his sword above Zhao Tie Zhu's head and was about to cut it off.

A white hand appeared as if out of thin air and hit Heaven's Law's sword. The strong force sent both Heaven's Law and his sword flying away.

With his sword as support, Heaven's Law came to a stop a few meters away and looked up to see the person who had suddenly appeared. An unprecedented glow appeared in his eyes.

"Demonic sword of Heaven's Law," the owner of the hand said softly. "For Buddha's sake, please leave."

"Who are you!?" Heaven's Law was bewildered. That person emitted a monstrous aura. He had only felt such an aura from his master, "Buddha."

"Leave." After saying that, the person landed next to Zhao Tie Zhu and sighed. "If it's possible, I don't wish to see your inner strength awakened." Then the person picked up Zhao Tie Zhu's body and slowly walked away. In a blink of an eye, they had disappeared.

Darkness reappeared in Heaven's Law's eyes. Watching the two people disappear, he whispered "Another eccentric person, and a beautiful lady at that. Ha ha, interesting, interesting." With that, without even looking at the dead Li Tian Feng, he turned around and left.

Li Family's Headquarters in Europe.

"He's dead?" Li Tian Feng's father whispered.

"Yes."

"How did he die?"

"His head was blown off."

Li Tian Feng's father was the current leader of the Li Family, Li Long Ba. His

eyes were filled with rage as he gave out orders, “Bring my son’s body back. Also, send out notification worldwide, I want the Phantom, dead or alive. The reward is some of my shares in the Li Family. Leave now.”

After his men left, Li Long Ba smashed his fist on the desk. The desk broke instantly broke, showing the power of the fist. “Phantom, you’re gonna wish that you’re dead!!!!!”

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 29

Chapter 29 (Seriously Injured, Anything For The Patient)

Zhao Tie Zhu dreamed for what seemed like a very long time. He saw a woman named Si Ru, and her smile was so clear that he couldn't tell if it was real or imaginary.

"Don't leave me." Zhao Tie Zhu wriggled restlessly.

Su Yan Ni stood next to him, looking worried. She watched Cao Zi Yi tied a bandage around his body. She wasn't sure what kind of medicine Cao Zi Yi had smeared on the bandage. Cao Zi Yi carefully wrapped the bandage over his wounds with her white, slender hands.

"Zi Yi, what do you think happened to Tie Zhu? He can fight well, how could he get such serious injuries? Should I go to the bureau to report the case? We should probably take him to the hospital." Su Yan Ni eyes flashed with concerns.

"No need." Cao Zi Yi had finished tying the bandages. After washing her hands, she said, "He's all right, no need to report it. Trust me."

Seeing Cao Zi Yi determined look, Su Yan Ni suddenly realized; this usually soft and delicate woman was now filled with firmness and confidence. Hence, Su Yan Ni didn't push further.

"Why don't you cook some porridge? He'll wake up in a while," Cao Zi Yi instructed.

"Okay," replied Su Yan Ni, walking out of Zhao Tie Zhu's room.

Cao Zi Yi slowly sat down next to Zhao Tie Zhu's bed, watching him. He seemed to be in the midst of having a nightmare. She sighed softly, "You killed Li Long Ba's son. I can't take you to the hospital, it won't be safe there. Fortunately, I

brought plenty of medicinal herbs. Otherwise, even if you can recover, your vitality would be badly disrupted.”

Currently, Cao Zi Yi wore a dress whiter than the snow, and her eyes were filled with deep concern.

“Don’t!!!” Zhao Tie Zhu suddenly sat up straight, his face filled with deep panic. When he looked around, he discovered that he was lying in his own bed, his body wrapped with countless bandages, just like a mummy.

“You’ve awakened,” said Su Yan Ni. In her hand, she was holding a bowl of porridge. Her face was calm, but the surprise in her eyes had betrayed her.

“How did I get here?” Zhao Tie Zhu asked, puzzled.

“How should I know? I also didn’t know that you went out and fought with someone. You were lying unconscious at the gate with wounds all over your body. If Zi Yi didn’t discover you, you might still be outside, dying.” Su Yan Ni walked over Zhao Tie Zhu’s bedside and then said, “Eat some porridge first.”

“Zi Yi?” Zhao Tie Zhu frowned. He only remembered that after being stabbed with a dagger in his stomach, it was as if his consciousness left his body. He saw himself kill the bodyguard and Li Tian Feng. Then an evil-looking young man with a sword appeared behind him. After that, he totally lost his consciousness and couldn’t remember anything happened afterward.

“Don’t think anymore, you should eat something first.” Su Yan Ni brought the bowl next to him. Holding a spoon in one hand, she scooped a mouthful and fed him. Seeing this gentle treatment, Zhao Tie Zhu was surprised for a moment. It seemed that this little police girl also had a soft side.

“What are you looking at?” Su Yan Ni complained coquettishly, her face blushing. “Have you never seen a pretty girl before? Come on, eat up. If it weren’t because you’re inconveniently wrapped from head to toe, this big sister wouldn’t be so kind as to feed you.”

Zhao Tie Zhu smiled; this was the Su Yan Ni he knew. He ate the porridge she fed him. There were some things he didn’t understand but decided there was no need to think about them. Li Tian Feng was dead anyway. Si Ru’s death had been avenged.

Thinking about Si Ru, Zhao Tie Zhu went silent. “After I get better, I’ll visit you,” Zhao Tie Zhu whispered.

“Visit whom?” Su Yan Ni asked.

“An old friend,” Zhao Tie Zhu smiled. “Hey, hurry up, this big brother is starving.”

“You can still be so cocky? Fine, eat by yourself.” After saying that, she put the bowl beside the bed. With a faint smile, Zhao Tie Zhu raised his bandaged hand and looked at her.

“Ah, anything for the patient. Big sister will give in to you this time. But you have to give me a rent reduction.” Without a choice, she picked up the bowl again.

“Not just the rent, but even more. When you serve me well, I’ll even give you free rent.”

“Really?”

“Of course. But you have to serve me well. Like, in winter, you have to help me warm the bed, and in summer, you have to fan me. Stuff like that.”

“Go to hell.” Su Yan Ni scooped a big spoon and stuffed it into Zhao Tie Zhu’s mouth.

“Where is Zi Yi?” Zhao Tie Zhu asked, after finishing the food.

“She’s out painting. Zi Yi is really amazing, you know? She was the one who wrapped you with all the bandages. She also smeared some medicinal herbs onto the bandages. I wonder where she brought it from.” Su Yan Ni said with a face of adoration.

Zhao Tie Zhu was deep in thought.

“Regarding school, I’ve asked Ling Er to help you with the absence. You can recuperate at ease now.” With that, Su Yan Ni walked out of the room.

His whole body felt weak. Lying in bed, he could sense that his physical strength was almost depleted. He reached out his hand, trying to make the beads disappear, but to no avail.

This time, he was wounded quite seriously.

Still being dizzy, he fell asleep.

In the evening, Li Ling Er had returned. As she arrived at the villa, she hurriedly ran into Zhao Tie Zhu's room, then she tiptoed quietly toward his bed. Zhao Tie Zhu was already awake as she got into the room. He looked at Li Ling Er and smiled, "Playing thief?"

"Oh no, I've woken up brother Tie Zhu," she said, blaming herself.

"I was already awake. How was today's military training?" Zhao Tie Zhu asked.

"Not bad. Fan Jian asked why you're absent. Brother Tie Zhu, where did you go last night? Seeing you like this, scared me to death. You're supposed to protect me! In the future, don't run around like that."

"I'm not going anywhere anymore," he smiled.

"Then you should rest well, brother Tie Zhu. Get well soon, so you can take me to school again soon. I won't disturb you anymore." Saying that, she walked out the room.

Dinner was brought by Su Yan Ni again. "Come, eat." Then she sat in the same place as before and fed him.

In the evening, Su Yan Ni had already changed into a simple dress with a very low neckline. His bed was a bit higher than her sitting position. So when she fed him, naturally, she would need to lean forward, which caused the spring scenery on her chest to caress Zhao Tie Zhu's eyes. His body was already weak. However, even as the blood circulation rushed down to the little Tie Zhu, it was even weaker than his body.

"Hey, Yan Ni," he called weakly.

"What?"

"Next time when you buy a dress, don't buy a one with such a low neckline."

Su Yan Ni looked down at her chest and let out a scream. She turned around and ran out of the room.

Zhao Tie Zhu could only smile helplessly.

A little while later, she was back again. However, she wore a dress with a higher neckline. This time, nothing could be seen at all.

“Yan Ni.”

“Now what?”

“Don’t wear such a short skirt when you’re sitting on such a short stool.”

“Ah! You pervert, just go to hell!”

A wonderful moment in springtime...

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 30

Chapter 30 (A Hint of Zhao Tie Zhu's Past)

After a day of self-cultivation, Zhao Tie Zhu could clearly feel his body recovering quickly. Normally, with such a serious injury, it would be at least half a month before he could think about getting out of bed. Surprisingly, though in just a day, he could already get out of the bed. Although his body still ached faintly, his strength had recovered a lot. One thing did cause him to be depressed; his stealth ability had actually disappeared!! No matter what he did, he couldn't turn invisible. Could it be that after being injured so seriously, his self-recovery had also 'cured' him from this ability?

Zhao Tie Zhu was very helpless, but he didn't feel depressed. Li Tian Feng was dead, and he wasn't an assassin anymore. With no stealth ability, at most, he couldn't secretly watch someone in the shower anymore. So that was it. It didn't matter. After taking a shower, he put on a shirt and went downstairs. When he saw Su Yan Ni there watching TV, he laughed and said, "Ah, Comrade Policewoman. You take our taxpayers' money but just stay at home and watch television?"

"I'm off today." She glanced at Zhao Tie Zhu and frowned, "Why did you come downstairs?"

"I'm going out for a bit," he said.

"Are you nuts? You still haven't recovered! Going out my ass! It's raining!"

"It's okay. I'm going to see a friend." He smiled lightly and walked out of the villa. She took a look at him, then stood up and followed him.

Zhao Tie Zhu walked in front without a word, his shoulders slightly hunched. The wound on his stomach made it impossible to straighten his body. He hailed a

taxi and said, "Tian Ling Mountain." Su Yan Ni was stunned for a moment but didn't say anything.

The car moved slowly in the rain. Zhao Tie Zhu stared blankly out of the window, lost in thought, but unsure of what exactly he was thinking about. When Su Yan Ni looked at him, she felt a strong sadness emanating from him, which made her feel so sorry for him.

When the car arrived at the mountain, he walked straight out into the rain. She followed behind him and held up an umbrella. At the entrance of Tian Ling Mountain, he bought a bouquet of flowers and then slowly walked into the mountain.

His footsteps became increasingly heavier. After some time, Zhao Tie Zhu arrived in front of a tombstone. He slowly put down the flowers. Su Yan Ni saw a photograph on the tombstone, showing a woman with a smile like the sunshine. Somehow, she resembled Cao Zi Yi a little. The woman's name was engraved on the tombstone: "Lin Si Ru."

Zhao Tie Zhu stood straight in front of the tombstone as if the pain in his stomach had disappeared. After standing for a very long time, he sighed and turned to leave. From the beginning to the end, he didn't say a word.

Su Yan Ni followed behind, wanting to say something but hesitating.

"She was my girlfriend," Zhao Tie Zhu said suddenly. A faint smile was seen on the corner of his mouth.

"Oh." Su Yan Ni didn't know how to respond, so she just looked at his back in silence. At that moment, she realized that she actually knew nothing about Zhao Tie Zhu.

She thought to herself, "Maybe he isn't the underwear thief."

If Zhao Tie Zhu knew what she was thinking at the moment, he very well might start crying. This big brother was actually really not the thief.

She gathered her courage and asked, "Can I... know a little about your past?" Her heart felt an urge to know this man's past, even if just a little.

"We knew each other since we were little." Memories from his childhood

seemed to flash across Zhao Tie Zhu's face. "We grew up together; she was a year younger than me. Later, when grandma died, she was the only one taking care of me. She came from a poor family, so when she was in high school, she had to work part time. One time, she did a part-time job as a waiter in a bar and met Li Tian Feng." His face's expression suddenly became gloomy. After taking a deep breath, he continued, "Li Tian Feng took a liking toward her. He drugged her and took her back to the hotel. The next day, Si Ru committed suicide. Then, I tried to avenge her, but Li Tian Feng's subordinates broke my arms and legs."

"Ah!" Su Yan Ni's small hand covered her mouth, trying not to scream out. She asked, "Li Tian Feng... Is it the Li Tian Feng from the Li Family?"

"Yes." Zhao Tie Zhu looked calm, but her face wasn't calm at all. Li Tian Feng, the heir to the Li Family, had been assassinated during the economy summit in FJ. All the city's police force had been mobilized, and even central had sent a small task force to investigate the case. These several days in the office, she had seen too many high-ranked personnel come in and request to solve the case as soon as possible. She suddenly connected Zhao Tie Zhu's bloody condition the day before to the Li Tian Feng incident. Looking uncertain, she said, "Then two days ago, you..."

"I killed Li Tian Feng," Zhao Tie Zhu said lightly as if it were something insignificant. He looked over at her quietly.

"Good kill!" Su Yan Ni suddenly clapped her hand and said, "That kind of beast, he should be killed!"

Zhao Tie Zhu was stunned for a moment and then laughed; this little police flower was really one of a kind. He unconsciously reached out to pinch Su Yan Ni on the cheek. This sudden action left Su Yan Ni dumbfounded. He also froze; it was just an unconscious action. He tried to tell her, but seeing her red face, Zhao Tie Zhu thought that the more he tried to explain, the more it would be troublesome. He didn't say anything but just turned around and left Tian Ling Mountain. She stomped a foot shyly and then followed him.

Su Yan Ni's face was red the whole way back to the villa, so he didn't say anything. They both were silent all the way. When they got home, she just went and hid in her room.

Today, Cao Zi Yi came back home unusually early. Seeing Zhao Tie Zhu returning from outside, she just smiled and nodded. Without a word, she continued to seriously read the magazine she was holding.

He sat down beside her and picked up a book to read. Her body emitted a long lasting faint fragrance, which he thoroughly enjoyed.

Li Ling Er also came home in the evening. Seeing Zhao Tie Zhu could already move, she excitedly kissed him on his cheek. In excitement, he turned to give her the other side, urging her to give equal treatment on both sides. However, he only received her scolding words.

Dinner was made by Cao Zi Yi and Li Ling Er; five dishes and a soup. All of them were nutrient-rich dishes; he enjoyed the meal thoroughly. Next to him, Li Ling Er proudly said, "Brother Tie Zhu, I also contributed to the cooking."

"Which one did you cook?" Zhao Tie Zhu asked.

"I.. I cooked the rice."

"..... This rice tastes especially delicious." Zhao Tie Zhu laughed.

The laughter immediately spread around the table.

"Si Ru," he thought, "I have a good life now. How are you doing down there?"

Zhao Tie Zhu shook his head slightly. Life goes on.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 31

Chapter 31 (Li Ling Er In Trouble)

By the time Zhao Tie Zhu woke up the next day, it was five in the afternoon. He looked out of the window; it was a clear and sunny day. Surprisingly, he found his pain was almost all gone. He moved around a bit and only felt a little bit of discomfort. It seemed that in a few days, his injuries would be completely healed. He wandered around in the villa but didn't see anyone. Considering that he was supposed to be protecting Li Ling Er, and the military training would end at 5:30 in the afternoon, he thought about going to FJ University to pick her up.

He walked out, hailed a cab, and went to FJ University.

Currently, at FJ University, the afternoon military training was already over. Students were leaving in groups of two or three. Li Ling Er walked together with several students who were all talking and laughing. At that moment, Li Ling Er's phone rang; it was Zhao Tie Zhu. When he said he was coming to pick her up, she burst out in a cheer and waited outside the school on the side road for him.

As his cab neared FJ University, he could already see her standing on the roadside off in the distance. Just as he was about to tell the driver to pull over, something happened. A white van suddenly came out from a nearby small alley and quickly stopped in front of Li Ling Er. She couldn't react in time as several people rushed out and dragged her into the van. Then the van whisked away.

Zhao Tie Zhu looked anxious and quickly yelled, "Driver, follow that van up there."

The driver looked distressed. After all, he had also seen the people abduct Li Ling Er. Those kidnappers wouldn't be easy to mess with.

Zhao Tie Zhu immediately took out a wad of money and said to the driver, "You

just need to follow it, then this money is yours.”

Seeing the pile of red bills worth at least 1,000 RMB, the driver mustered his courage and said, “Young man, buckle up.” He sped up and followed behind.

The van was speeding very fast, but the taxi driver didn’t slow down either. After going through many turns, the van stopped in front of a bar.

Li Ling Er was forced to walk into the bar by a man holding a knife against her waist.

The taxi, which never fell too far behind the van, approached slowly. It stopped a few hundred meters away. After throwing the money to the driver, Zhao Tie Zhu opened the door and walked out.

At the moment, Iron Hands was in the bar’s basement. The basement door opened and his subordinates came in with a girl. Seeing her, Iron Hand’s eyes glittered. He had been with many women but had never met a girl as pretty as her. His heart beat fast, but there were still important matters to handle. He instructed his subordinates to tie her up well. Then he went into the next room and called Saito.

Zhao Tie Zhu walked quickly into the bar. It wasn’t open yet; only several people were inside. A girl dressed as a waitress said to him, “Sir, we haven’t opened yet. Come back tonight at eight.”

He approached her and asked, “Where are the people who just came in?”

Several waiters on the side immediately stood up, their face looked bad.

“Nobody came in just now,” replied the girl, glancing away.

“Are you sure?”

“Hey,” called out a man on the side. “Are you coming here to look for trouble?”

“Since you say I’m looking for trouble, then I’m looking for trouble.” Zhao Tie Zhu chuckled. With a jump, he sent a back kick. That guy couldn’t dodge and was kicked out, flying.

“Ah, my power has dropped so much,” Zhao Tie Zhu thought.

Seeing Zhao Tie Zhu making a scene, several people immediately rushed up, holding stools and bottles as weapons. Zhao Tie Zhu step forward lightly. His body emitted an imposing aura, causing their movement to slow down. He stomped forward and threw a few punches, and they fell to the ground in an instant.

Only the waitress girl remained.

“Now, can you tell me where those people went?” Zhao Tie Zhu laughed.

The waitress pointed to a door on the side with her shaking hands and said, “They went into there.”

“Good girl.”

He opened the door and went inside.

Iron Hands’ subordinates had already tied up Li Ling Er. With the rope around her body, the delicate curves of her figure popped out, causing those who looked at her to swallow hard. Seeing such a large chest caused a burst of heat to rise within them.

“This girl is really nice,” said one minion to the other.

“For sure,” said the second minion. “Look at her breasts. Damn, they’re even bigger than those TV stars’. I think they must be at least be 36E.”

“Huh, do you even know how big 36E is?” the first minion said in disdain.

“I don’t. Perhaps, I should just measure it.” The second minion smiled pervertedly and reached out his hand toward Li Ling Er’s breast. When Zhao Tie Zhu appeared in the basement, that minion was stroking her. Excitedly, he said, “It’s really nice.” Li Ling Er just looked coldly at the two people, not making any sound at all.

Zhao Tie Zhu just happened to see it and immediately burst in anger. “You dare to touch the place where I haven’t even touched?!” he thought. He moved several steps forward and then flew into the air, landing kicks on both of the minions. They fell to the ground, twitching. Several other Iron Hands’ subordinates at the side reacted immediately and rushed over, holding machetes, crowbars, and the like. One by one, they were kicked flying by Zhao

Tie Zhu, and fell on the ground, surrendering.

Zhao Tie Zhu went up to Li Ling Er and untied the rope on her body. "I'm late," he said guiltily.

"It's okay," Li Ling Er smiled. "You saved me, Brother Tie Zhu, so I'm really happy." Having said that, she went to one side and picked up a machete from the ground. Then she walked toward the minion who touched her and squatted down. That minion looked at her as if he was seeing the devil and cried, "What are you doing?"

She didn't say anything, just looking coldly at the minion. The machete rose and fell, and that minion's hand was cut off by Li Ling Er. That determined and murderous spirit caused the corner of Zhao Tie Zhu's eyes to tremble.

The minion's blood poured out like a fountain, splashing Li Ling Er's body. She didn't even blink her eyes and just stood up. After throwing the machete to the side, she walked up to Zhao Tie Zhu. She grabbed him with her small hand.

Zhao Tie Zhu whispered, "Little girl, why are you so bloodthirsty? In the future, let me do that sort of thing." Her only response was a soft and gentle smile.

After making the call, Iron Hands heard the faint stirring noise from outside. When he walked out the room, he was shocked to see his men lying on the ground and a slim and weak-looking young man standing next to Li Ling Er. His face stiffened, he said in a low voice, "Who are you?"

"You don't deserve to know my name," Zhao Tie Zhu said with derision. The look in his eyes was like a dragon looking at a cricket, domineering and arrogant.

"Brother Tie Zhu," Li Ling Er whispered next to him.

"Huh?"

"Don't always act so cool in front of me, it's useless."

Zhao Tie Zhu's face collapsed in an instant.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 32

Chapter 32 (To Persuade Iron Hands)

Iron Hands' face suddenly became very ugly. He threw his cigarette onto the ground and stomped it out. "Now that you're here, don't think about leaving," he said in a low voice and rushed toward Zhao Tie Zhu. Surprisingly, his target was Li Ling Er. Of course, she stood next to Zhao Tie Zhu, who had just knocked down all his men in only a few minutes. Although he was also capable of such a feat, he wasn't about to take any risks. If he could get his hands on Li Ling Er, then Zhao Tie Zhu wouldn't be a threat for him anymore. It was a good idea, but sometimes, good ideas aren't always very realistic.

Seeing Iron Hands rushing over, Zhao Tie Zhu gently pulled Li Ling Er behind him and defended against Iron Hands' fist. The incoming blow was powered with a great force, almost comparable with Ray's. Zhao Tie Zhu's face stiffened. The clash of strength caused his wound to ache a bit.

Apparently, he wasn't completely healed yet. He frowned slightly and deflected Iron Hands' fist off to the side, causing Iron Hands to stumble. Zhao Tie Zhu then threw a high kick aiming at Iron Hands' chin. However, Iron Hands' reaction was also quick. With his other hand, he blocked Zhao Tie Zhu's kick just before it landed on his chin. Unfortunately for him, the kick had such a tremendous force that he was pushed back several meters.

Iron hands looked at Zhao Tie Zhu, his eyes filled with disbelief. This guy had such incredible strength and was also very agile. Zhao Tie Zhu's expression was also very dignified. Meeting such a powerful person would be a rare chance for him.

Zhao Tie Zhu sensed that some of his wounds had opened and were leaking

blood. He realized that he had to finish this quickly. Without waiting for Iron Hands to react, he launched his own iron punch. His fist ripped through the air, carrying a burst of wind. Iron Hands quickly raised his hands to block. He placed utmost confidence in his kung fu, and in his iron hands. During his time wandering in the North, he had been accepted as the apprentice of a great master. The kung fu he had studied made his hands as hard as iron, which was the origin of his nickname.

Bang! The two fists collided. The burst of power caused by the collision caused Iron Hands' sleeves to shred in pieces!

Iron Hands was pushed back several steps, but surprisingly, Zhao Tie Zhu still stood there. Iron Hands' face changed completely. If he had iron hands, then, this guy who stood before him must have the hands of Buddha himself! He stood still after the clash, unwavering. His hands barely showed a trace of blood.

"Who the hell are you?!" Iron Hands asked in a deep voice.

"Someone you shouldn't mess with." Zhao Tie Zhu shouted, "Who ordered you to kidnap Ling Er?"

"Humph, don't be so arrogant. If you want to know, then face my fist first." Iron Hands' face was red. Being looked down upon by Zhao Tie Zhu was a great blow to his pride. Luckily, a surge of heat poured to his fist: Hardened Aura! The open wounds on his hand immediately bled profusely; the heat flowing into the fists caused the muscles to clench, and the blood to flow faster.

"You know, there's no need to harm yourself," said Zhao Tie Zhu jokingly. However, his eyes flashed with seriousness and focus. His body hadn't fully recovered yet and he hadn't even reached half of his full power. Furthermore, the injuries on his body ached so much that he felt as if he were being cut by a knife every time he moved. Yet, this guy in front of him clearly had learned the art of Hardened Aura, which could concentrate the whole body's Qi onto the fist, making it incredibly powerful for a short time.

Iron Hands shouted, "Fine! Feel my famous iron hands." Then he sent his fist toward Zhao Tie Zhu. It was a straight punch that shot forward with much greater speed than before.

"Bring it! Let's see whose fist is harder!" Zhao Tie Zhu wasn't someone who

would back down easily. The more difficult the situation was, the more his fighting spirit would burn.

Bang! Their two fists collided. This time, Zhao Tie Zhu was pushed back two steps, but Iron Hands moved back three steps.

They didn't stop; their fists clashed again several times. The muffled sound from the basement echoed on and on.

"Well, interesting. Come again," said Iron Hands, smiling sarcastically. He added more power to his fist; it had been a long time since he encountered such a strong opponent. This opponent's fist was so hard that his fist stung from the exchange of punches just now. However, he could see that although this guy in front of him was powerful, there was some sort of hollowness within him. This made Iron Hands sure that he had no more tricks up his sleeves.

As he was pondering this, the wounds on Zhao Tie Zhu's body split open in several places. Blood poured out, rapidly soaking his clothes.

When he realized his opponent had been injured, Iron Hands' eyes shone brightly. At once, he brought all his strength to bear and increased up his punching speed.

Zhao Tie Zhu could only steadily step backward underneath the power of Iron Hands' punches. If he were in peak condition, he would have knocked this guy down within five moves. At the moment, however, he could only struggle to defend himself. Suddenly, a raging fire fired his heart. "Damn it," he thought, "even a castrated tiger is still a tiger!"

He let out a bellow, and the pain in his body suddenly eased. He temporarily exerted more force into his fist. A warm current rose slowly from his abdomen, causing his strength to grow even greater.

Iron Hands was in shock. How was this possible?! This person in front of him was clearly dried up, how could he still have such an enormous power? It was at this moment that Zhao Tie Zhu's strength suddenly reached its pinnacle.

Bang! Iron Hands was sent flying away, his hand bent at a bizarre angle. Actually, the bones had been broken by Zhao Tie Zhu's punch!

Iron Hands slammed against the wall. Using one hand to support him, he

gasped heavily. He was totally in disbelief. Could it be that this guy just went Super Saiyan or something? ?

“Now, who sent you to kidnap Ling Er?” Zhao Tie Zhu asked with a calm face.

“What if I don’t tell you?”

“Then I promise you this: no one will leave here alive.” Zhao Tie Zhu’s eyes were filled with an endless murderous aura, just like the devil itself.

Cold beads of sweat ran down on Iron Hands’ forehead; what kind of eyes were those? They looked as if they had climbed out from an abyss. In this era, what kind of experience did this man have to emit such a killing aura!! Iron Hands was sure that this person in front of him must have killed before, and more than a few times!!

Forget it, he wasn’t going to suffer for the sake of a Japanese. Iron Hands sighed and said slowly, “It’s a Japanese man called Saito.”

“Japanese?” muttered Zhao Tie Zhu. From the look of things, the Japanese had discovered who Li Linger really was.

“Where does this Saito live?” asked Zhao Tie Zhu.

“I don’t know,” Iron Hands replied, “I was on the phone with him just now. He said he’ll come to pick her tomorrow.”

“You’re Chinese, why would you work for the Japanese? What was in it for you?”

“He promised me a few guns.” Iron Hands actually felt a little regret. After all, he was helping the Japanese. Furthermore, it was doing something against the Chinese. If it weren’t for the guns, he would never have agreed to it.

“Oh...” Zhao Tie Zhu pondered for a moment. “Guns. I can give you that, but I need you to do something for me.”

“Oh? What?” Iron Hands asked in disbelief.

“Tomorrow, you will lead Saito here,” Zhao Tie Zhu said casually. “However many guns he promised, I can provide as well. In addition, I’ll make your gang legitimate. Are you in? It’s your call.”

“Who the hell are you really?” Iron Hands frowned.

“National Security Bureau, Special Ops.” Zhao Tie Zhu pulled out the identification credentials that Chen Wei Guo had promised to give him, a National Security Bureau badge.

“You’re from the National Security Bureau!” Iron Hands eyes flashed first with horror, and then relief. No wonder this person was so amazing and could give him such a commitment.

“Okay,” Iron Hands decided, after thinking for a moment. “I’ll do it. I hope you will stick to your end of the deal.” After all, it’s not possible to run with gangs forever. Now, he had a chance to legitimize his gang, which was a heavenly opportunity. Iron Hands decided to gamble that what this young man said was true. With one hand broken, and two-thirds of his fighting strength gone, this outcome was probably for the best.

“Dealing with me,” Zhao Tie Zhu said, “there will be a lot of benefits.” He glanced at Iron Hands and then walked out of the basement with Li Ling Er.

“You were so awesome just now, Brother Tie Zhu,” Li Ling Er said as they sat in the taxi on the way home.

He forced a smile. He had exhausted his strength before, so he had no other options than to use a trick. He had to persuade Iron Hands with those benefits; otherwise, he would really have to fight to the death again. If he were in peak condition, he wouldn’t need to be like this; he would just kill all of them at once. But on a second thought, Zhao Tie Zhu admired his quick-wittedness just now. This way, he could kill two birds with a stone. He wouldn’t be able to protect Li Ling Er all the time. Having Iron Hands subdued, with his help as the local bully, if there were problems, everything would be easy to handle. “I’m really smart...” As he was thinking that, he fainted, still smiling.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 33

Chapter 33 (Leading the Commandos on a Mission)

When Zhao Tie Zhu got back to the villa, Su Yan Ni and Cao Zi Yi carried him back to his room. Seeing the reopened wounds on his body, Cao Zi Yi frowned. Su Yan Ni was worried too. "What kind of person are you?" she said frustratedly. "You're not recovered yet but already went out, and plus, you were fighting again? Who do you think you are? Superman? Are you going to wear your underwear on the outside now?" Zhao Tie Zhu only smiled dispiritedly. How could he just sit still and watch someone molest Ling Er?

Li Ling Er said nothing. She was holding a basin in her hands, inside of which were towels and water. Cao Zi Yi sighed, "Tie Zhu, don't go out again before you recover." He was about to argue when Cao Zi Yi and Su Yan Ni shot murderous intent through their eyes. Being smart, he kept silent, and Cao Zi Yi also didn't say anything further. The feeling of the bandages being peeled off caused cold sweat to break out all over his body.

"Now you know what pain is like? Let's see if you still dare to run around!" Su Yan Ni scolded him.

"If it were you who had been molested, I wouldn't care less." Zhao Tie Zhu said with a firm look. "Humph, you think big sister would need your protection? Let me tell you, big sister is a policewoman. A policewoman, you know? Those who defend the country!"

"Isn't it the People's Liberation Army that defends the country?" Zhao Tie Zhu said in disdain.

"The army defends the country," she said, raising her small fist. "We maintain law and order. Both are equally important. Don't look down on the national

police force.”

With the two of them arguing like this, time passed quickly. Before the arguing was finished, the bandages had been changed.

After picking up the stretcher, Cao Zi Yi said, “Have a rest. In a while, I’ll cook some herbal medicine for you to recuperate.”

Zhao Tie Zhu’s face instantly went dark. He had experienced Cao Zi Yi’s medicine before, it really was... something to stay in heaven, not for a mortal to drink!

Without even looking at Zhao Tie Zhu’s expression, she went out of the room with Su Yan Ni following behind. Li Ling Er said, “Brother Tie Zhu, please rest well.” Then, she also left the room.

After waiting for everyone to leave, Zhao Tie Zhu picked up the cell phone beside him and called Ray.

“Ray, ask your grandpa to pull a team of experts for me. I’m going to do something for the country.” Zhao Tie Zhu said in a relaxed tone.

“Okay, I’ll inform grandpa about this. Oh, right, you need to stay hidden. The Li Family has issued a death mark on your head all around the world. You didn’t leave any trace, did you?”

“Would your brother be so unprofessional? Rest assured.”

“Okay, then I’ll talk to my grandpa. I’ll get back to you later.” After hanging up the phone, Ray got out of bed and went to Chen Wei Guo’s study. The old hunched man was currently standing outside at the door, holding a watering can and taking care of several flower pots.

“Is my grandpa here?”

Without lifting his head, the old man said, “The Chief is just inside.” Ray knocked at the door and went inside. Chen Wei Guo was looking at some army reports. Seeing Ray, he asked, “What’s the matter?”

Ray said, “Grandpa, lend me a team of elites.”

“Oh, why do you need a team? Could it be that Zhao Tie Zhu asked for it?”

Ray didn't say anything, only nodded his head. Chen Wei Guo picked up a cigarette. After inhaling deeply, he said, "This time he's done a hell of a thrilling thing. He dared to kill Li Long Ba's son, jeez. Did he say what he needed the team for?"

"He said it's for the country."

"Okay, in a while, you go to the Dragon God Commandos to pick a team. You have to go along as well."

"Okay." Ray didn't say much. He just turned around to walk out of the room and went to where the Dragon God Commandos were stationed.

The next morning, after seeing Su Yan Ni and the others had gone out, Zhao Tie Zhu also went out. On the road, he called Ray, "Ray, get the team to the FJ University's entrance. I'll be there shortly."

"Okay."

Soon after, Zhao Tie Zhu had arrived at FJ University. In front of the entrance, a big truck with a canopy over the back was already parked there, and Ray was leaning up against it. His gigantic, muscular figure caused the people around to raise their eyebrows. At this time, a group of people walked over. They were actually the military training recruits. They obviously didn't have any clue why a military truck was parking there and looked over slightly confused. However, seeing a palm-sized dragon mark, all their faces changed.

"The Dragon God Commandos!" Their heart burst with a surprise! The Dragon God Commandos were the most elite force of the armed forces; each of their members was the best of the best from the army. It wasn't something that this group of fries could achieve. In their hearts, each and every one of the Dragon God Force was an idol. These people were led by Niu Meng, who had also seen the dragon-shaped mark; he felt as if hit by a tsunami. He didn't get any news about the Dragon God Force coming today. With a serious expression, he looked at Ray, who was leaning on the truck. From this man, he could sense a strong imposing aura.

At that moment, a taxi stopped not far away. Zhao Tie Zhu stepped out calmly. Seeing the truck parked at the entrance, he walked over.

Niu Meng also saw him. He had great curiosity, as well as great expectation toward Zhao Tie Zhu. Niu Meng had hoped that Zhao Tie Zhu could become the top recruit of the military training, but unexpectedly, he had taken an absence leave, which caused Niu Meng to be greatly annoyed. Now that he saw Zhao Tie Zhu, he stopped the group and walked over by himself toward Zhao Tie Zhu.

Zhao Tie Zhu intended to go directly to Iron Hands' place with Ray. Suddenly being stopped, he looked confusingly at his drill sergeant.

"Zhao Tie Zhu, didn't you take a leave? Why are you still coming now?" Niu Meng's face looked a bit bad.

Zhao Tie Zhu smiled and said, "There's a small matter I need to take care of."

"A small matter?" Niu Meng said heavily. "You know, in China, you need to learn to be part of something! You need to follow the rules! Do you understand?"

Zhao Tie Zhu shrugged helplessly. By this time, Ray saw that something was happening and walked over. His huge shadow instantly enveloped Niu Meng's whole body.

"Brother Tie Zhu, what's going on?" Ray asked in a low voice.

"Nothing. Instructor Niu, I really have a matter to take care. I'll take my leave now. I'll definitely be back in a few days to join you." Having saying that, and without waiting for Niu Meng's response, Zhao Tie Zhu walked toward the truck. Niu Meng was about to say something when Ray glanced at him coldly, causing him to swallow down his words again. Then seeing Zhao Tie Zhu casually climbed into the truck followed by Ray, Niu Meng had made a guess in his heart.

"No wonder he was so good at shooting!! He must belong to the Dragon God Commandos!!" He became more and more certain of his thought. As he watched the truck speeding away, Niu Meng felt a thrill of fear. This was certainly not a normal mission. Hopefully, he didn't do anything to affect their mission, otherwise he would have committed a crime.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 34

Chapter 34 (Forces Around FJ University)

“Brother Tie Zhu, you are wounded?” Ray asked, frowning.

“It’s alright, just a flesh wound,” Zhao Tie Zhu said. “In a moment, we’re going to arrest some Japanese. It will be a big win for you.”

“Japanese?”

“Yes. I think they’re spies sent by the Japanese.” Zhao Tie Zhu sighed lightly. After doing self-cultivation throughout the night, his wounds had rapidly recovered. Today, the reason why he especially asked Ray to bring a team was to give him a big credit. If they were to catch the Japanese, then the credit for Ray’s achievement would be incredible. Adding his family background, his road to promotion would be smooth and quick. Ray was also a smart guy. Realizing the main point, he didn’t say much either. He never asked about brother Tie Zhu’s affairs, regardless of what their purpose seemed to be. Since that time when Zhao Tie Zhu carried him on his back through enemy lines, and received twenty-one knife wounds in the process, he had come to trust Zhao Tie Zhu with his life.

“About that matter...” Ray hesitated a moment and then said, “my grandpa wouldn’t tell me anything. He only asked me to tell you, it’s best to hide for some time, and wait until the storm pass.”

“I know, it’s okay,” Zhao Tie Zhu smiled. After all, Chen Wei Guo knew his secret identity. Were he to leak out that information to Li Long Ba, the financial reward would be incalculable. The Li Family had been in control in Europe for countless years. Rumors said that their assets could match those of the Rothschild Family’s. The value of Li Long Ba’s shares value was just astronomical. This situation, Zhao Tie Zhu had prepared to bear.

“Okay, stop here,” Zhao Tie Zhu said, and the truck slowly stopped. Ray jumped down from the driver’s seat and opened the rear door. One by one, soldiers with camouflage-painted face jumped down from the truck. Each one had a submachine gun and a sword strapped to his back, as well as a dagger sheathed at the waist. Without making any noise, they quietly lined up in formation. Zhao Tie Zhu instructed one of the soldiers to take the truck away for hiding. Ray flicked his hand, and the soldiers trotted along with Zhao Tie Zhu to the bar where Iron Hands resided.

Currently, there weren’t any people inside the bar. The waiters from yesterday were already gone, to who knew where. Zhao Tie Zhu frowned slightly and instructed the troops to lay an ambush around the bar. With several Dragon God Commandos and Ray, he walked into the basement.

Iron Hands was currently waiting anxiously for Zhao Tie Zhu’s arrival. He wasn’t sure whether or not Zhao Tie Zhu’s words were true. But his intuition, which was developed over many years, told him that they were. If he could cooperate well with Zhao Tie Zhu this time, it might be a great opportunity for him!

As he was daydreaming, the basement door finally opened. Iron Hands stood up excitedly.

It really was Zhao Tie Zhu. Following behind him was a two-meter tall muscular guy with bloodthirsty eyes. His huge arms were covered with scars as if to hint people that the owner of these hands used his fists to solve problems.

Behind the hulking man, seven or eight fully armed, uniformed soldiers followed. Seeing all the superior equipment, Iron Hands was instantly sure that these people were from the army!

They sure are worthy of being the National Security Bureau’s Special Ops! Iron Hands’ eyes filled with respect, he bowed, “You’ve come.”

“Yes.” Zhao Tie Zhu went directly toward the only sofa in the room and sat down. Ray stood next to him with his chest straight. Zhao Tie Zhu said, “The people above, where have they gone?”

“I was afraid they would be a hindrance, so I told them not come to work today,” Iron Hands replied.

“Won’t Saito find that strange?”

“No, last time when he came, there were also no people upstairs. Should I arrange a few people up there for show?” Iron Hands asked cautiously.

“No need. When is the meeting with Saito to begin?”

“I’ll call him right away,” answered Iron Hands. He took his phone and dialed Saito’s number. “Mr. Saito, you can come over now. Everything is ready.” Then, he hung up the phone.

“Well, Ray,” Zhao Tie Zhu said, “please asked the other bros to wait in the private room for an ambush. Later on, Iron Hands will lead that guy into there, then you can catch him.” Ray nodded.

“Iron Hands, tell me more about your gang.” Zhao Tie Zhu waved his hand toward Iron Hands, who then stepped in front of him and replied, “We are the biggest gang around FJ University. Our gang is called Iron Hands gang, and we mainly control both the south and west area of FJ University.”

“How many properties do you control?”

“In total, there are three KTV, five bars, and several assortments of restaurants, lounges, and the likes. A lot of them. Basically, all the stores south and west of FJ University are under my protection.” Iron Hands’ face showed a hint of pride. He had achieved this all by starting from scratch.

“You controlled the South and West? Then what about the east and north?” Zhao Tie Zhu continued to ask.

“The east side is controlled by a group of people all of whom are from Chaozhou, that’s the Chaozhou gang. The north is controlled by the ‘Three Princes’ of FJ University, the White Eagle gang. However, they can’t be regarded as a gang, but more a social group. All the three leaders have influential backgrounds; it can be said that they are most wealthy of the groups. Occupying the north area, they usually mind their own business. Considering how they look down on us, we don’t have any contact with them. We also don’t want to provoke them.”

“Oh? So their organization is based within FJ University? Who are these three princes?” Zhao Tie Zhu asked curiously. After all, a student organization capable

of controlling the big north area of FJ University must obviously be very powerful.

“Ou Yang Hao, Huang Ning, and Sun Bao.”

“Oh? Huang Ning? His father is the deputy mayor, right?”

“Yes. Ou Yang Hao is the son of the deputy secretary of the municipal committee. That Sun Bao is the son of the political commissar of the armed forces. They are backed by the government and the military, so although their area isn’t that large, we and the Chaozhou gang have no desire to provoke them.”

“Interesting.” Zhao Tie Zhu smiled playfully. That Huang Ning was the yellow-haired guy that he beat last time. Surprisingly, he also went to FJ University. Such a small world.

It was at that moment when Ray’s walkie-talkie sounded out. A Mercedes had parked in front of the bar. The ambush team was quickly informed of this.

“It’s Saito. Last time he also came in a Mercedes.” Iron Hands looked nervous. After all, he was just the leader of a local small gang. This Saito even had alarmed the people of Special Ops and really wasn’t someone he could handle by himself.

“Stay calm.” Zhao Tie Zhu looked at Iron Hands and then stood up. Instructing Iron Hands to sit on the sofa, he said, “When they come in, tell them that Ling Er is in the private room. All you need to do is to lead Saito into that room, then your work is done.” Iron Hands quickly nodded. Zhao Tie Zhu stood on the side, playing the role of a younger brother. Ray became Iron Hands’ bodyguard.

“Mr. Iron Hands,” a creepy voice came from the basement entrance. That interpreter walked in first. Seeing Ray, he was stunned for a moment and then said, “These guys don’t look familiar.”

“This is my brother, he just came from my hometown to help me. Where’s Mr. Saito?”

The interpreter felt relieved and said something in Japanese toward his back. Mr. Saito walked into the basement; following him was a man with a gloomy face and his head slightly down. He seemed to be Saito’s subordinate.

Saito was apparently very happy. He mumbled several things, and the interpreter then said, “Mr. Saito fully appreciates your work efficiency. Mr. Iron Hands, could you please bring the woman out?”

Iron Hands stood up, bowed a bit, and then said, “She’s in the private room. Mr. Saito, please come with me.” After saying this, he entered the private room.

As usual, the interpreter walked in front and entered the private room. Saito was about to enter as well when the gloomy-face person suddenly spoke in rough Mandarin, “Wait a minute.”

Zhao Tie Zhu’s eyebrows furrowed imperceptibly.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 35

Chapter 35 (Onmyōji)

It was very hot outside, but the man was wearing a black robe. His whole face was a strange greenish-white color, like a zombie. After telling Saito to stop, surprisingly, Saito respectfully responded in stiff Mandarin, “Mr. Abe Harumi, what’s the matter?”

“There’s murderous intent inside,” whispered Abe Harumi.

Saito instantly put his hand into his coat. Ray shouted loudly, “Move!” With a sudden surge, he rushed toward Abe Harumi. Hearing his shout, several Dragon God Commandos who were waiting in ambush rushed out from the private room. From the basement entrance, several people also rushed down and raised up their guns toward Saito and his men.

Abe Harumi suddenly burst into a weird laughter. A piece of paper suddenly appeared in his hand. He threw the piece of paper into the air and then pointed upward. The paper instantly dissolved into powder and a trace of invisible green mist instantly drifted out.

“An Onmyōji!” Zhao Tie Zhu frowned. By this time, Ray had already rushed in front of Abe Harumi. Countless objects, which looked like swirling petals, suddenly appeared out of nowhere. They spread out faster and faster, eventually shooting out like swords to attack everything in sight.

Swish! Whenever the petals came across the skin, a burst of blood mist appeared. The surrounding Dragon God Commandos immediately took out gas masks from their backpacks and put them on. Ray’s face remained the same. Ignoring the rain of flower petals, he punched toward Abe Harumi. His fist roared through the air like a tiger.

“Japanese Onmyōjis are experts with hallucinogens and hypnotism,” Zhao Tie Zhu said to Iron Hands. “They can influence your mind. Put this on.” He tossed over a gas mask.

At the moment, Iron Hands only felt the countless slices of the flower petals surrounding his whole body. Hearing Zhao Tie Zhu’s words, he hurriedly put on the mask. The moment he put on the mask, all the petals completely disappeared!

“How is this possible?!” Iron Hands was shocked. It turned out there really was such a thing as this type of magical attack in the world. But, if it was only an illusion, then why did he have cuts all over his hands?

Seeing his bewilderment, Zhao Tie Zhu explained, “Advanced hallucinogen. Not only can it entrance your mind, it can also hypnotize your body cells. The information is transmitted from your mind to the skin cells, telling them that you’ve been cut; your cells will respond accordingly, and a real cut appears. Understand?”

At a loss, Iron Hands nodded but then also shook his head.

Zhao Tie Zhu didn’t bother to explain anymore. Bang! A bullet came flying. It ricocheted, flying straight toward Iron Hands. As if he could see the bullet, Zhao Tie Zhu pulled Iron Hands to the side, and the bullet flew past, only scratching his face. A thin line of blood trace appeared on his face; the terror caused a cold sweat to break out all over his body.

“Damn! Daring to shoot in such a small place? Isn’t he afraid if the bullet ricochets?” Zhao Tie Zhu scolded angrily, but he didn’t stay idle. After pulling Iron Hands to the side, they both hid behind a stone pillar.

As Ray and Abe Harumi fought, Saito didn’t stay still. He aimed his gun at Ray, but Ray and Abe Harumi were fiercely fighting at very close quarters, making it difficult to aim. Instead, he just shot randomly at the people around him.

Suddenly, the Dragon God Commandos were in a difficult situation. The basement space was very limited, yet, Ray and Abe Harumi already using a large space. They only held submachine guns, and opening fire in this kind of environment would be a certain death; the bullets would ricochet. Considering how many bullets a submachine gun could fire, the resulting web of bullets

would make friendly fire casualties a certainty.

Using the stone pillars as a cover, several Dragon God Commandos approached Saito, drawing the swords from their backs. In this kind of place, swords were much more practical than guns.

Saito's gun didn't have many bullets to begin with, and after a few shots, he was out. It was like a Japanese guy having sex, it started out ferociously, but was over in two to three minutes; strong willed but lacking stamina. Okay, we've gotten off topic...

Seeing Saito reloading his gun, several commandos jumped out from their cover. At this moment, Abe Harumi took out a dark-red tablet from his robe and tore it open. A red smoke instantly drifted toward Saito. Saito inhaled deeply and his eyes suddenly glowed red. He let out a bellow and dodged the incoming swords. His fists struck like a meteor, and two commandos were sent flying away.

"Fuck! Psychoactive drugs!" Zhao Tie Zhu continued to hide. Currently, no one knew better than himself the status of his body. If he were to rush out now, he would only be defeated. It would be better to act as a moral support.

"What's a psychoactive drug?" Iron Hands asked like a curious baby.

"That's a banned drug that can temporarily enhance a person's strength and increases the senses to the extreme. It basically makes you superhuman for a moment." Zhao Tie Zhu said calmly. Seeing Iron Hands' glittering eyes, Zhao Tie Zhu then said, "However, the side effects of this kind of drug are too severe. After using it once, the body will be half crippled, especially the male sexual function, which will degenerate to a state of nonfunctional. If a woman were to use it, she will basically turn into a hermaphrodite. So, I advise you not to get any ideas. Of course, if you still want it, I can manage to get a little for you. The price is negotiable."

"I better not," Iron Hands said with a cold shiver.

Superhuman Saito was now facing five commandos without trouble. His fist was powerful. However, those commandos apparently also knew the weakness of the psychoactive drug. They only had to deal with Saito, and it wasn't a desperate fight. Once the drug wore off, he would basically turn into a

handicapped person.

Seeing the situation growing increasingly unfavorable, Abe Harumi dodged Ray's fist and put a whistle-like thing into his mouth. A shrill sound came out.

"Not good, he's going to call for reinforcements. Quick, finish this!" Zhao Tie Zhu shouted from behind the stone pillar. Ray let out a roar. He accepted Abe Harumi's punch but also landed his own fist on Abe Harumi's chest. The exchange of punches caused both of them to cough up some blood. Immediately, several commandos surrounded them, Abe Harumi was obviously suffering.

It was then that a woman dressed in kimono silently appeared in the basement. Even Zhao Tie Zhu didn't notice her there. She was beautiful to the extreme, wearing a pink kimono that outlined her curvaceous figure. Beneath the kimono, spotless snow-white legs could be faintly seen, enough to make anyone's mind fill with fantasies. She wore a pair of wooden clogs, which didn't emit the slightest sound at all as she walked. The woman glided toward the fighting people, her face showing no expression. Ray clearly saw her approaching and shouted, "Little doll, get out of here." His voice was like a giant bell and a fierce tiger.

That kimono woman slightly lifted her head and all of a sudden, she jumped up. Her hands formed a strange pattern in the air.

"Acala's Palm! Ray, run!" Zhao Tie Zhu suddenly shouted. He stood up and rushed toward the woman. (TL Notes: Acala is one of the wisdom kings, please refer to <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Acala> for more details.)

Ray felt an enormous force bursting from this strange palm. He obviously saw her charging toward him, but he couldn't even move his body!

Bang! The palm slammed directly onto Ray's chest. Like a broken kite, Ray was sent flying several meters and lay on the ground, unknown whether he was dead or alive!!

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 36

Chapter 36 (Demon Child Michiko)

Zhao Tie Zhu's eyes were like shooting flames. Just when her palm attack was about to hit Ray's body, Zhao Tie Zhu arrived in front of her. His hand shot out like an iron hammer aimed directly at the woman's spine!

However, she merely tilted to the side, dodging Zhao Tie Zhu's powerful fist. Her hands changed formed in an instant; another palm.

"Shiva's Palm!" Zhao Tie Zhu's pupils shrunk, and his body twisted in a strange posture in mid-air. The palm attack swiped his left ribs, and suddenly, he was smashed to the ground, almost as if he had been struck by a car.

"Where did this monster come from?" Zhao Tie Zhu felt as if all his bones had been broken apart. This woman's strength was really too powerful, and this was only her palm attack. Even at his pinnacle, he might not win easily against this woman, let alone now.

She didn't even glance at Zhao Tie Zhu and instead walked toward the several commandos. Seeing that two of their men had fallen almost instantly, the commandos' eyes flashed with determination. They threw their swords to the side and took their submachine guns from their back. This woman was like the devil itself. They wouldn't stand a chance in a melee combat. They could only rely on their guns now. If they were unfortunately hit by the ricocheting bullets, then it could only be blamed on bad luck.

The sound of gunshots echoed out. The woman in the kimono suddenly disappeared. When she reappeared, she was already next to the commandos.

"Too fast!" Zhao Tie Zhu was shocked. This was different from his Strobe; this movement relied purely on her speed. She was so fast that the human eye

couldn't keep up with her!

There were a few more palm attacks, and the commandos were sent flying, blood spurting everywhere.

"Miss Michiko," said Abe Harumi, bowing respectfully.

The woman in the kimono nodded without a word.

Abe Harumi looked at the people lying on the ground and grinned. He picked one of the swords just thrown down by the commandos and walked toward Ray.

Zhao Tie Zhu's eyes lit with fury. Even though he currently didn't have any strength left, he couldn't watch his own brother face such danger. Pushing himself up with both hands, he catapulted toward Abe Harumi. At the moment, Abe Harumi's attention was totally on Ray, so he didn't have time to react. Zhao Tie Zhu knocked him flying. However, Zhao Tie Zhu was already like a sinking ship, so he didn't cause any substantial harm to the man.

Abe Harumi's eyes glowed with fire. He had never expected that he would be knocked flying away by someone who had almost died. Especially considering that it happened in front of Michiko, he felt as if this was the biggest humiliation in his life. He picked up the sword and rushed toward Zhao Tie Zhu.

Zhao Tie Zhu lay helplessly on the ground. As he watched the sword getting closer and closer, his mind suddenly became clear. He had already avenged Si Ru's death. Now, he didn't have any relatives. Perhaps, he could now die in peace. Only... in his mind, images of the people from the villa suddenly appeared. If he died, would they be sad? Su Yan Ni would be so happy because she wouldn't need to pay the rent anymore. Zhao Tie Zhu smiled silently, and his eyes suddenly became greyish.

Suddenly, power gushed into his body like water erupting from a fountain! Just as the sword was about to hit him, he rolled away, evading it.

He slowly stood up and looked at his own hands with disbelief. The power was still rushing into him. The wounds on his body healed instantly, and he didn't feel any pain anymore. The power continued to shoot up, and after a few breaths, it had increased beyond the level it had been before when he was at his peak. And... it still continued to grow!!

“This power!!! I like it.” Zhao Tie Zhu laughed. At this point, his eyes were still gray, but his consciousness was exceptionally keen. Everything around seemed to become slower and slower. Abe Harumi, who was rushing toward him wielding the sword, now moved as if in slow-motion. Zhao Tie Zhu reached out his hand and lightly flicked at the sword.

Bang! The sword was actually broken into two pieces!

Abe Harumi’s mind suddenly turned blank. Michiko’s face finally showing a hint of seriousness.

As the feeling of the power filled his body, Zhao Tie Zhu looked at Abe Harumi. He stretched out his hand. Pow! A loud slap landed on Harumi Abe’s face. He spat out a few teeth and a mouthful of blood, then he fell to the ground, unable to get up again.

Michiko’s figure suddenly appeared in front of Zhao Tie Zhu. However, it wasn’t like before, he didn’t feel like she teleported. Although still very fast, but Zhao Tie Zhu was able to track Michiko’s movement path.

Her hands transformed as she attacked Zhao Tie Zhu with another palm attack.

Zhao Tie Zhu grinned. Devastating Power Palm. Power like the flood of broken dam burst out. Michiko’s face expression changed. She clasped her hands together for a moment, and then retreated three or four steps as the power of several palm attacks began to build up.

“Who are you?!” Michiko suddenly asked.

Zhao Tie Zhu didn’t answer. His power had reached another pinnacle. However, it still continued to grow, and his body had reached its limit. The power had nowhere to go, and was actually starting to hurt Zhao Tie Zhu. In a blink of an eye, he was in front of Michiko and let out a simple punch. Michiko let out a low grunt, and suddenly, dozens of palm attacks appeared in front of her. Zhao Tie Zhu suddenly felt his spirit trembling. The power in his hand dropped significantly. Their hands slammed into each other, and then they backed away.

“This girl’s palm attack is too weird. It can even affect my spirit!” Zhao Tie Zhu’s face turned serious.

However, Michiko became scared. This ‘God Destroying Palm’ was her family’s

supreme ancestral palm attack. Even if she was up against someone whose strength matched her own, their mind would be shaken for a while, thus creating a gap. She never expected that this guy's spirit was so firm.

"Clap clap clap." Suddenly, a burst of applause came from the side. Zhao Tie Zhu turned to look at the basement entrance and saw a youth sitting on the stairs, clapping. "Awesome, awesome. Demon Child Michiko, I didn't realize you were in China," the youth said. Then he stood up and walked toward Zhao Tie Zhu.

"Ye Fu Sheng!" Michiko's eyes showed a hint of worry.

Ye Fu Sheng looked at Zhao Tie Zhu and said, "We've never met, young brother. Dragon God Commandos?"

"National Security Bureau Special Ops," replied Zhao Tie Zhu.

"Oh? Same as me? I know, you're the one who got the special approval from the Chief Commander Chen, Zhao Tie Zhu. I didn't think that you were awesome enough to contend with Michiko."

"Thanks, I'm flattered," Zhao Tie Zhu said cautiously. This Ye Fu Sheng exuded a pressure not less than Michiko's. However, he was from the Special Ops and should be a friend.

"Tie Zhu bro, let's handle this Michiko together first, then we can chat."

"Okay." Zhao Tie Zhu let out a loud laugh and rushed toward Michiko. That Ye Fu Sheng seemed to just be strolling around, but he arrived in front of Michiko almost simultaneously with Zhao Tie Zhu.

Michiko quickly moved back. In a split second, her delicate hands transforming into a myriad of palms which blocked Zhao Tie Zhu's and Ye Fu Sheng's attacks. However, her body continued to move back.

Bang! In the end, it was four hands against two, and Michiko was hit by one of Ye Fu Sheng's punches. She suddenly flipped backward several times, then pulled something out of her kimono that looked like a ball, and threw it to the ground. With a flash of a bright light, Michiko disappeared.

"Shit, she even used a Lightning Pellet!" Zhao Tie Zhu was depressed.

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 37

Chapter 37 (Subduing Iron Hands)

At the moment in the FJ military base, Chen Wei Guo was reading the newspaper. Without lifting his head, he said, "That boy, Ye Fu Sheng, is he also going there?"

The old man who seemed to be always hunched whispered, "Yes."

"This Zhao Tie Zhu kid, does he really think they can catch those Japanese spies with only a few of them? Luckily, they have me to wipe their asses." Chen Wei Guo said seemingly in disdain.

The old man was silent.

Fast forward back to the basement when Michiko disappeared. Zhao Tie Zhu immediately rushed to Ray, who fortunately just fainted. He felt relieved. Ye Fu Sheng reached out and used an unknown technique on Ray. He touched Ray's body a few times, and Ray surprisingly woke up slowly. This made Zhao Tie Zhu overjoyed.

"Brother Tie Zhu, what about the Japanese?" Ray asked the moment he opened his eyes.

"Saito and Abe Harumi have been arrested, but that Michiko escaped. Our initial target was Saito. Now that we've caught him, consider it our success." Zhao Tie Zhu said. Ye Fu Sheng walked to the side. Again, with an unknown method, he awoke those fainting commandos. Really worthy of being from the Special Ops division, he surely had skills. Zhao Tie Zhu secretly admired.

At this time, Iron Hands walked out from his hiding next to them, trembling with fear. Funny looking at Iron Hands, Zhao Tie Zhu said to Ray, "This is Iron

Hands. This time, he has done me a huge favor.”

Ray said expressionless, “Okay, I’ll tell my grandpa about it. Later on, he should visit the city government to remove him from the blacklist. He should mention that he is your subordinate, otherwise those people won’t give him face.”

Zhao Tie Zhu took a glance at Iron Hands, who hurriedly said, “In the future, you’re my boss, I’ll follow you... Err... Boss, what’s your name?”

Zhao Tie Zhu laughed, “I’m Zhao Tie Zhu. Both of us have the word ‘iron’ in our name.” (TL Notes: just a reminder, Tie Zhu literally means ‘Iron Pillar.’ The word ‘Tie’ means iron.)

Ye Fu Sheng on the side suddenly said, “Actually, there’s no need for Chief Commander Chen to say a word. Each of us from the Special Ops has certain privileges. Later on, when you visit BJ headquarters, someone will tell you about it. All I can say is that each of us of the Special Ops can develop their own area of influence. After all, we’re just one person. Although powerful, but there are still other aspects such as intelligence-gathering. And for the matters where it would be inconvenient for us to show up directly, those people might be useful.”

“Oh? So, you also have your own network?” Zhao Tie Zhu asked curiously.

“Of course. Otherwise, it would take too much energy for me to watch over my area. Wouldn’t it then be too exhausting? Of course, it’s limited to a general organization. Drug trafficking or that sort of thing can’t be done, otherwise, the boss will arrest you.”

“I forgot to ask. Why did you come here?” Zhao Tie Zhu asked.

“It’s Commander Chen who sent me here. I was just assigned on some matters in FJ when Commander Chen caught my ass. Anyway, there’re no more problems now. I’ll take my leave then. If you are free, come to DB to visit me.” After saying that, Ye Fu Sheng got up and left.

“Did you hear that? Hanging out with me is very promising.” Zhao Tie Zhu said proudly to Iron Hands. He hurriedly nodded, “From now on, the South and West area of Iron Hands gang belongs to brother Tie Zhu. I’ll be supportive and help you get things done comfortably.”

“This Iron Hands gang is still yours, I’m not going to intervene. The guns that

you wanted, in two days, I'll find someone to get it. Not just the south and west area, but you have to find a way to get control over the north and east area either. That way, we'll have control over all the surrounding of FJ University. Only then will it be helping my work. Understand?" Zhao Tie Zhu said. Iron Hands looked distracted and said, "Brother Tie Zhu, the Chaozhou gang wouldn't be a problem, but the White Eagle gang... The forces behind them aren't small."

"Bah, they're only a couple of kids, who relied on the power and influence of their fathers. You just go for it. At that time, if there're things you can't handle, then look for me." Zhao Tie Zhu said. He gave Iron Hands his phone number and then left with Ray.

Suddenly, cold sweat emerged all over Zhao Tie Zhu. His face instantly turned white and his physical strength rapidly disappeared as if all his injuries were suddenly back again. He fell to the ground and couldn't even move a finger!

Ye Fu Sheng had already walked to the basement entrance. Upon seeing this, he hurriedly went over. After inspecting Zhao Tie Zhu's body, his face became gloomy. He said, "His internal injuries are too severe, he broke many bones. So strange, with his condition now, how could he be so awesome just now? He must have burned his body potentials."

Zhao Tie Zhu's face was pale with no trace of blood. He felt his eyelids getting heavier and heavier and the figures in front of him slowly blurring. His neck crooked and he passed out.

"How many times have I fainted already...?" Zhao Tie Zhu felt helpless when he opened his eyes. However, he wasn't at his own room. "Where am I?" Zhao Tie Zhu looked around, feeling strange. He didn't panic. When he fainted, Ray was by his side. He must have sent him to this place for treatment.

"You're awake!" A slightly surprised voice came from the door, and a little girl in pink nurse uniform appeared in his sight.

She was a full spirited girl with the touch of makeup only faintly brushed her pretty face, her big eyes glittering. The pink nurse uniform tightly wrapped her body, and the short skirt covered her perfectly round hips, with a pair of white stockings glued to her slender legs.

"Damn, the treatment here are really good!" Zhao Tie Zhu sighed, his eyes

glittered.

“You’re really awesome. You wake up only in a day after getting such heavy injuries,” said the girl. She walked to his side and looked at the instruments around and then said, “All your body’s indicator showed almost normal. You’re really a superhuman.”

“Where am I?” Zhao Tie Zhu asked.

“This is the senior officer ward of the FJ military hospital. I’m a nurse here.” The nurse didn’t look at Zhao Tie Zhu at all. She inspected all over his body, making him itchy all over his body.

“Little sister, what’s your name?”

“Ou Yang Yin. What’s yours?” The nurse asked while getting something from the box at the side.

“I’m Zhao Tie Zhu,” he said. Zhao Tie Zhu couldn’t help but think; this senior officer ward was really nice, not just fully equipped, but even the nurses here were first class standards. Tsk, tsk... those old senior officers really knew how to enjoy.

“Tie Zhu? Your name is really funny. Come, turn around.”

“Why?”

“To get a shot. Chicken out?”

Zhao Tie Zhu turned over, lying with his stomach on the bed. Ou Yang Yin reached out her hands onto his ass and pulled down his pants. While she held his ass with one hand, she pulled out a needle with her other hand and gave him a shot.

He didn’t feel any pain at all. With those soft little hands on his ass, the feeling of the touch was really too mind-blowing to the extent that before he was finished feeling the sensation, the shot was done.

This beautiful nurse didn’t just warm the heart and please the eyes, but also got a skill that she could give a shot without a pain. Zhao Tie Zhu nodded. If she were to give him some more shots, then not just him, but the little Tie Zhu would also become lively and vigorous.

He waited until Ou Yang Ying left, then he stood up and loosen up his body. After being sure that he got nothing serious, he took off the patient's robe, put on his own clothes, and walked out of the room. On the way, he made a call to Ray, "Ray, I'll be going home first."

"Brother Tie Zhu, you've awakened?" Ray was surprised on the other end of the phone.

"Well, don't you know who I am? I'm going home. When I recovered, we'll talk again."

"This..."

"What's the matter?"

"My grandpa has sent his personal bodyguard to find you."

"Fuck, okay then, I need to run." Zhao Tie Zhu hung up and was going to run. He was in a hurry to leave the hospital because he didn't want to meet Ray's grandpa. Chen Wei Guo knew about his secret identity. Now that he had killed Li Long Ba's son, and Li Long Ba had good relationships with some senior officials of the country. Although Chen Wei Guo shouldn't harm him, but this still made Zhao Tie Zhu to feel restless. Considering that he could already move, he wanted to run away. He didn't expect that the old fox would send someone to look for him already. When he was thinking about finding a place to hide, the hunched old man suddenly already appeared in front of him. The face that seemed as if had never changed in ten thousand years surprisingly showed an expression like smiling but also not smiling.

Zhao Tie Zhu wanted to cry, but no tears came out...

Assassin Landlord & Beauty Tenants -

Chapter 38

Chapter 38 (Forced into National Security Bureau)

“The Chief wants to see you,” said the old man, unobtrusively placing himself in a position that sealed off Zhao Tie Zhu’s escape road.

“Fine, if it’s a fortune that it’s good, if it’s a misfortune, I can’t hide anyway.” Zhao Tie Zhu gritted his teeth and followed the old man. After walking for about ten minutes, they arrived at the Chief’s compound and walked to the second floor with ease. Chen Wei Guo was alone inside of his study. There was no sight of Ray.

Chen Wei Guo’s face turned serious and he said, “Do you even know what a calamity you have caused?!”

Zhao Tie Zhu raised his eyebrows and replied, “Didn’t I just kill a piece of trash?”

“Hahaha! Piece of trash? Do you know that this piece of trash’s father is a giant dragon who controls Europe? Do you know that this piece of trash was worth more than 15 billion in China? Do you know that this piece of trash was the head of over 15 companies? You only care that he’s dead, but it has caused a loss of over 20 billion for the country. Thus, is he still a piece of trash?” Chen Wei Guo shouted angrily.

“No need to say that much, I’ve killed him anyway. I consider him a piece of trash that needed to be killed. If his father wants to kill me, then I’ll just kill his father. It’s that simple. If you want to punish me, then just do it...” Zhao Tie Zhu said in a careless way as if he already figured out Chen Wei Guo. The fact was that if Chen Wei Guo wanted to kill him or deliver him to Li Long Ba, he wouldn’t be here any longer. Chen Wei Guo had intentionally been a bit theatrical as he

led up to his main point; that was something you learn in primary school. It was also possible to give him all the leverage before giving his conditions. “I learned this little trick back in primary school,” Zhao Tie Zhu thought to himself.

Seeing Zhao Tie Zhu’s reaction, Chen Wei Guo felt like he was going to explode. This kid really didn’t give him any face at all; at least he could pretend to be in a bit of a panic. Ah, the youngsters nowadays, they were really extreme. He couldn’t help but say, “Fortunately, I’m the only person that knows your identity. The rest of the high-ranking officials haven’t found out about it. Actually, if it wasn’t because of me talking with Ray about you, I wouldn’t have guessed that you’re the Phantom. Supposedly, there’s no way for the others to find out about your identity. However, you can’t be too sure about it, that’s why you need a more secure and significant identity.”

“What identity?”

“National Security Bureau’s Special Ops,” Chen Wei Guo’s face was serious. (TL Note: Here after, I will write National Security Bureau as NSB.)

“Aren’t I already?” Zhao Tie Zhu asked, confused. “At best, you’re only a consultant. Your current credentials make you a sheep in tiger’s clothing. What I want is for you to officially enter the NSB’s Special Ops! Work for the country. This way, firstly, consider it as a payment for me hiding you, and secondly, if your identity is exposed in the future, it will give you a chance to survive.” Chen Wei Guo said. “Whether or not you agree, it’s up to you. I just think it would be a pity if you died so young.”

Zhao Tie Zhu’s brows furrowed. Indeed, currently, he did have NSB Special Ops credentials. When dealing with ordinary people, he could have a big head. However, when he came across people with almighty prowess, once the other party found out that he was only an empty shell, they wouldn’t pay any attention to him at all. The NSB would never step in to protect a nobody like him. So, what Chen Wei Guo said really made sense. Only if he really joined the NSB’s Special Ops would their interests and his interests align. If he were to face some tricky matter, the NSB would be there to help him resolve it. The only thing holding him back was that he was used to his freedom, he really didn’t like to be bound.

Seeing the uncertainty on Zhao Tie Zhu's face, Chen Wei Guo said, "Actually, each member of the NSB Special Ops has his or her own area of jurisdiction, and as such, total freedom in their activities. If you'd like, I can arrange it so that your area of jurisdiction would be FJ city, so you can carry out your normal activities in FJ city as before. The only catch is that if NSB has a mission, then you need to do it."

"Okay!" Hearing what Chen Wei Guo said, he agreed. Since he wouldn't be bound and only needed to help in times of need, in exchange for the Special Ops protection, it was still worth it.

"Smart," Chen Wei Guo smiled. "Since you promised, then in a few days, after you recuperate, I'll make arrangements for you to go to BJ to see some people in the National Security Bureau. Afterward, you can really enter the NSB Special Ops."

"I have to go to BJ? Why all the trouble?" Zhao Tie Zhu moaned.

"Of course you need to. Interviews, understand? I've opened the back door for you, but you still need to go through the formalities. If you even don't, it would be really looking down on the NSB Special Ops. That would be immature, understand? Young people nowadays, ah, they are really immature." Chen Wei Guo earnestly lectured him.

Zhao Tie Zhu bowed and listened to the teachings, but his eyes rolled around. It was uncertain what he was thinking.

"Okay, then. That's all for today. Are you going to stay at the hospital or what?"

"I'm going home," said Zhao Tie Zhu.

"Oh, did you meet Xiao Ying?" asked Chen Wei Guo. (TL Note: Xiao here literally means little)

"Xiao Ying? Who is that?"

"It's Ou Yang Ying."

"Oh! I met her already. So, you call her Xiao Ying. Old man, you act like you're still in the prime of life. Ah, a truly treasured knife indeed never grows dull." The

meaning of the smile on Zhao Tie Zhu's face would be understood by any man.

"Wipe that smile off your face. She's my granddaughter, Ray's cousin. She just graduated from med school this year and works as an intern here. You're so young, why do you have such a dirty mind? And to think I was going to introduce you to each other, ugh..." Chen Wei Guo looked really angry.

"Gee, sir, I was kidding. I just wanted to get a laugh out of you. As the saying goes, when you smile, you will be ten years younger. You're old, so you should laugh more, then you'll look even younger. So, where does Xiao Ying live currently? What's her phone number? Her QQ would be fine too." Zhao Tie Zhu gave a flattering smile.

"Get lost!"

Despite the fact that he was being kicked out of the study, Zhao Tie Zhu made a grand exit.

"That Zhao Tie Zhu..." Chen Wei Guo shook his head and sighed, "This time I've done a favor for an old friend. However, why Zhao Tie Zhu? What's really going on here?"

"There's no need to worry about his background," the old man said softly.

"What do you mean?"

"This kid looks carefree on the outside, but his heart is sincere. When he showed his real self, his Qi was even stronger than mine was in the past. Moreover, his Qi seems to be growing stronger. Once the Qi in his body completely integrate, his power will reach another level. Just this alone makes it worth your investment." The old man said indifferently.

"I hope you're right."

Zhao Tie Zhu took a cab back to the villa. After opening the door and walking in, he caught sight of the three people watching TV. Seeing him return, their faces were expressionless. Even Ling Er, who was most intimate with him, only glanced at him for a moment and then ignored him.

"How are you, beautiful ladies?" greeted Zhao Tie Zhu.

No one responded.

“Um, have you eaten yet? Why don’t we go out for a bite?”

Still, all of them ignored him.

“Okay, I was in the wrong. If you want to kill or punish me, go ahead.” Zhao Tie Zhu put a remorseful expression on.

“Humph.” The three women snorted and walked upstairs.

Zhao Tie Zhu shrugged helplessly. However, a smile as warm as the sunlight appeared on his face.

Having people who care about you always feels good.